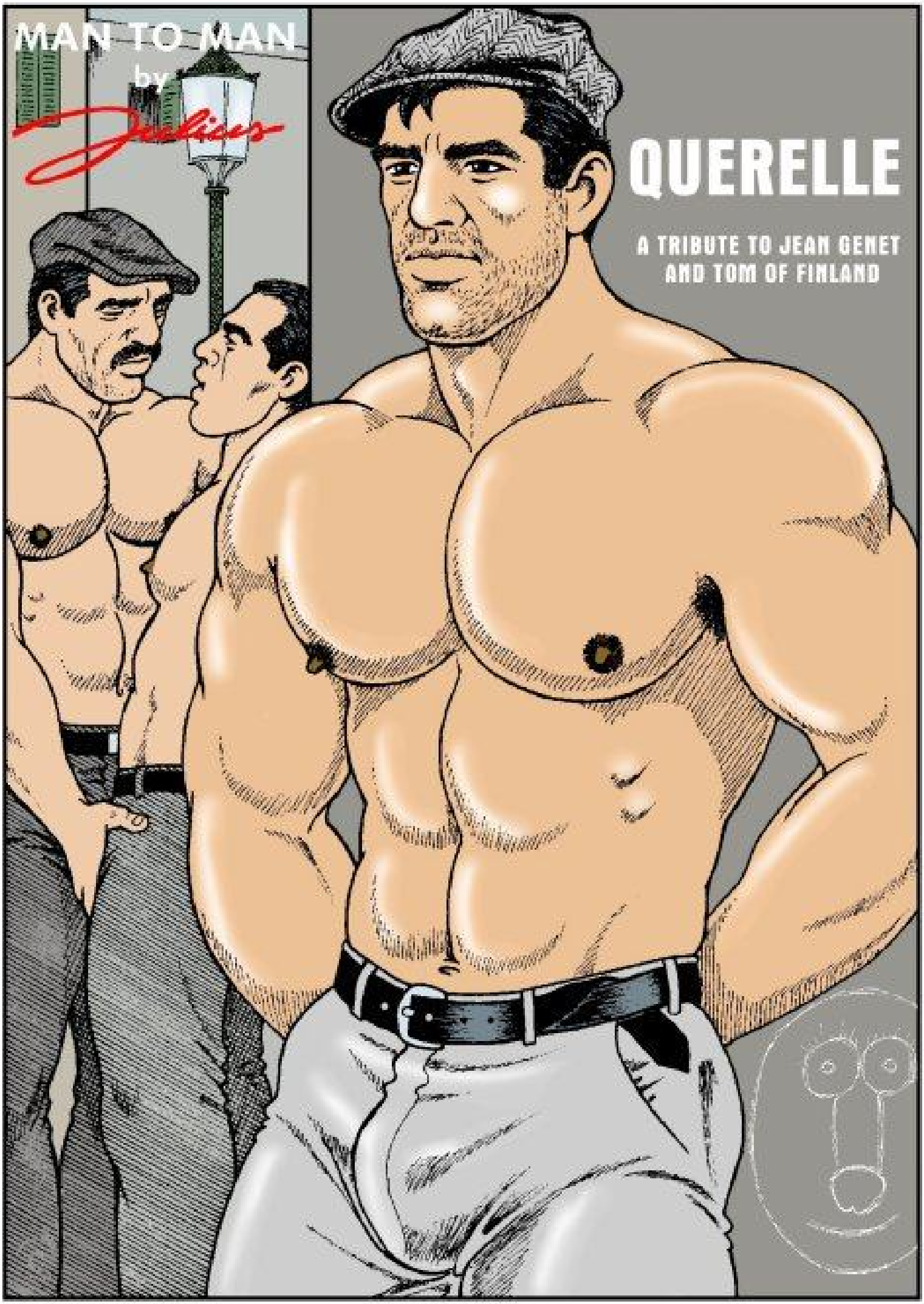
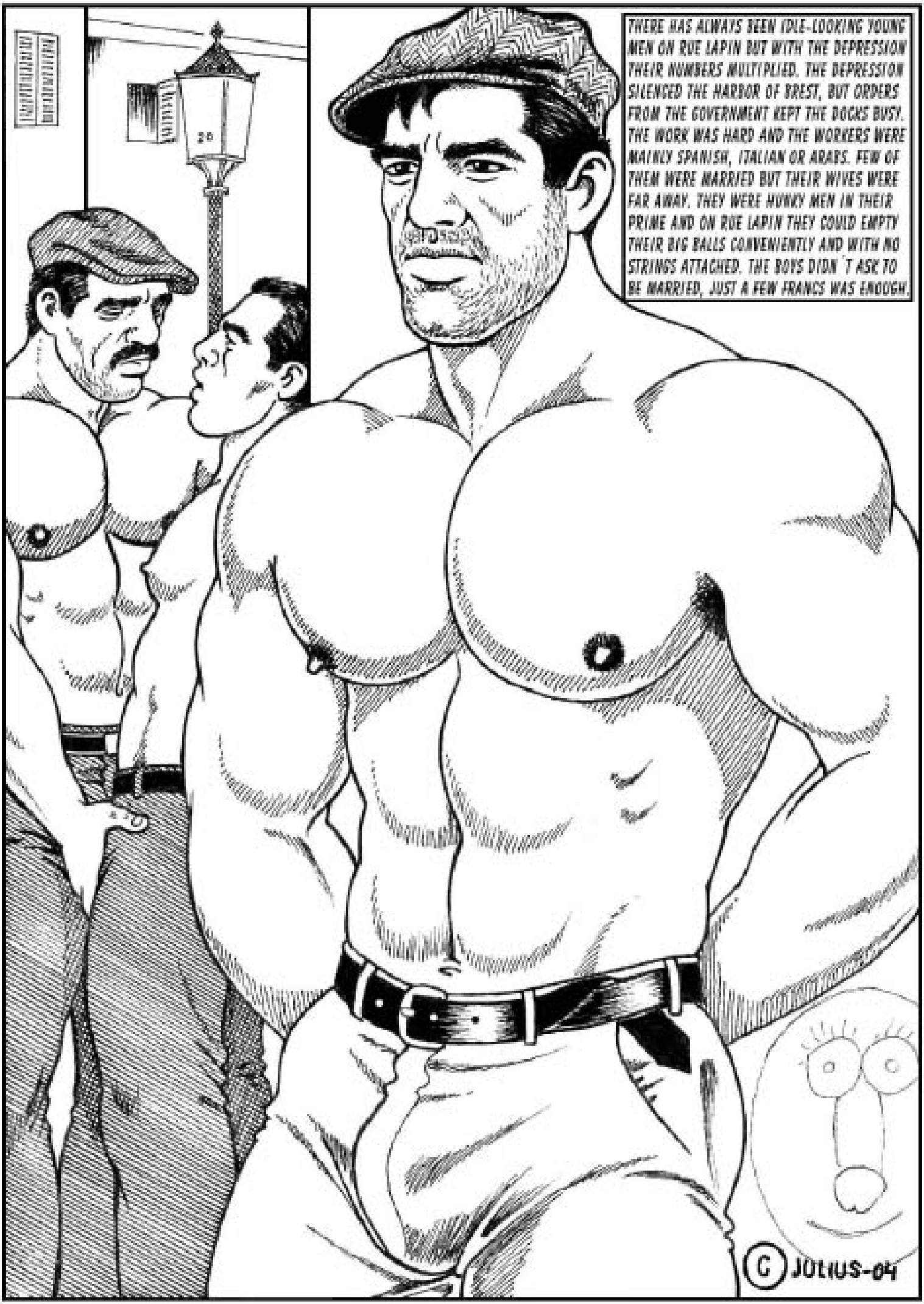

MAN TO MAN
by
Jules
QUERELLE
A TRIBUTE TO JEAN GENET
AND TOM OF FINLAND


THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN IDLE-LOOKING YOUNG MEN ON RUE LAPIN BUT WITH THE DEPRESSION THEIR NUMBERS MULTIPLIED. THE DEPRESSION SILENCED THE HARBOR OF BREST, BUT ORDERS FROM THE GOVERNMENT KEPT THE DOCKS BUSY. THE WORK WAS HARD AND THE WORKERS WERE MAINLY SPANISH, ITALIAN OR ARABS. FEW OF THEM WERE MARRIED BUT THEIR WIVES WERE FAR AWAY. THEY WERE HUNKY MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND ON RUE LAPIN THEY COULD EMPTY THEIR BIG BALLS CONVENIENTLY AND WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED. THE BOYS DIDN´T ASK TO BE MARRIED, JUST A FEW FRANCS WAS ENOUGH.
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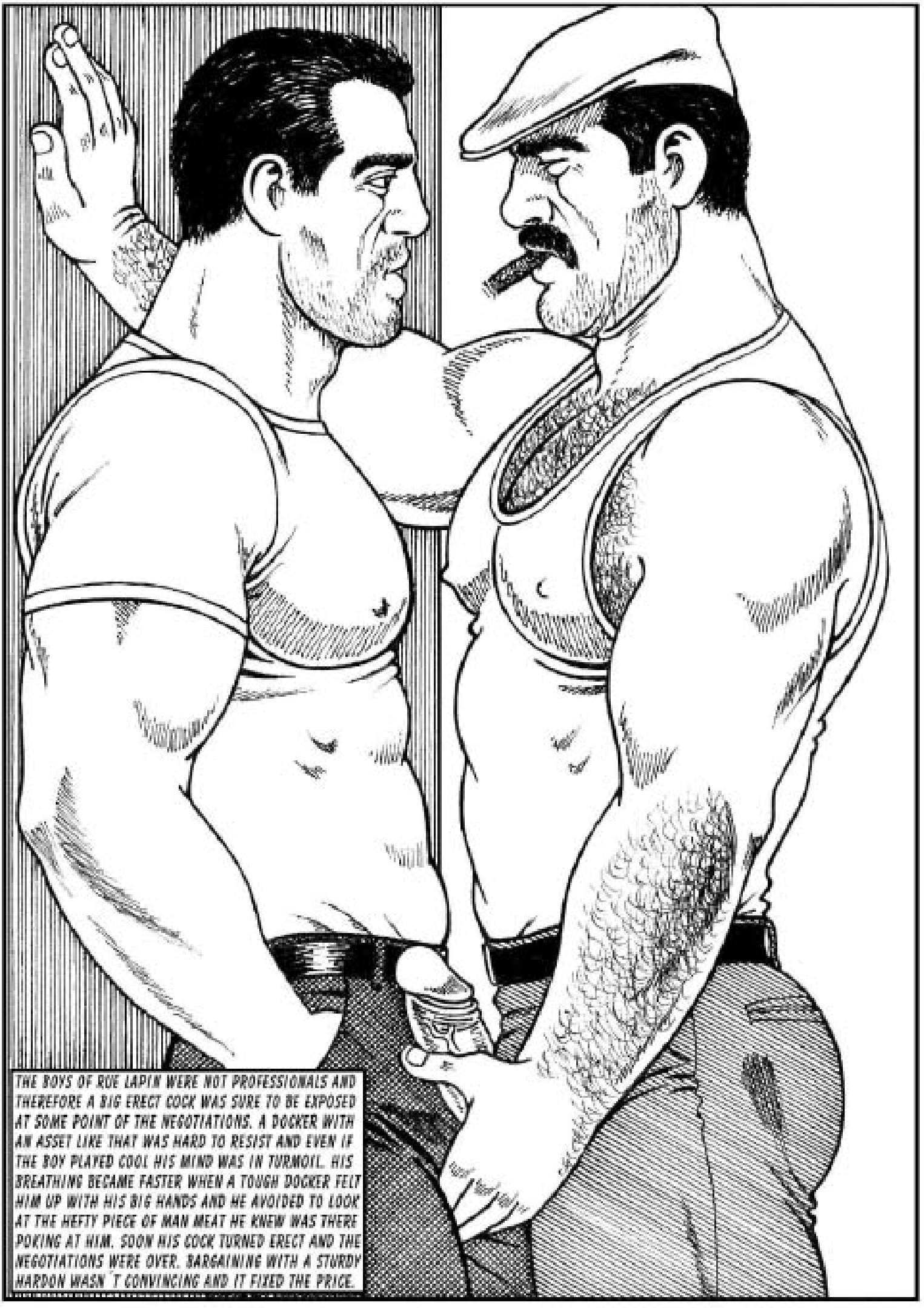
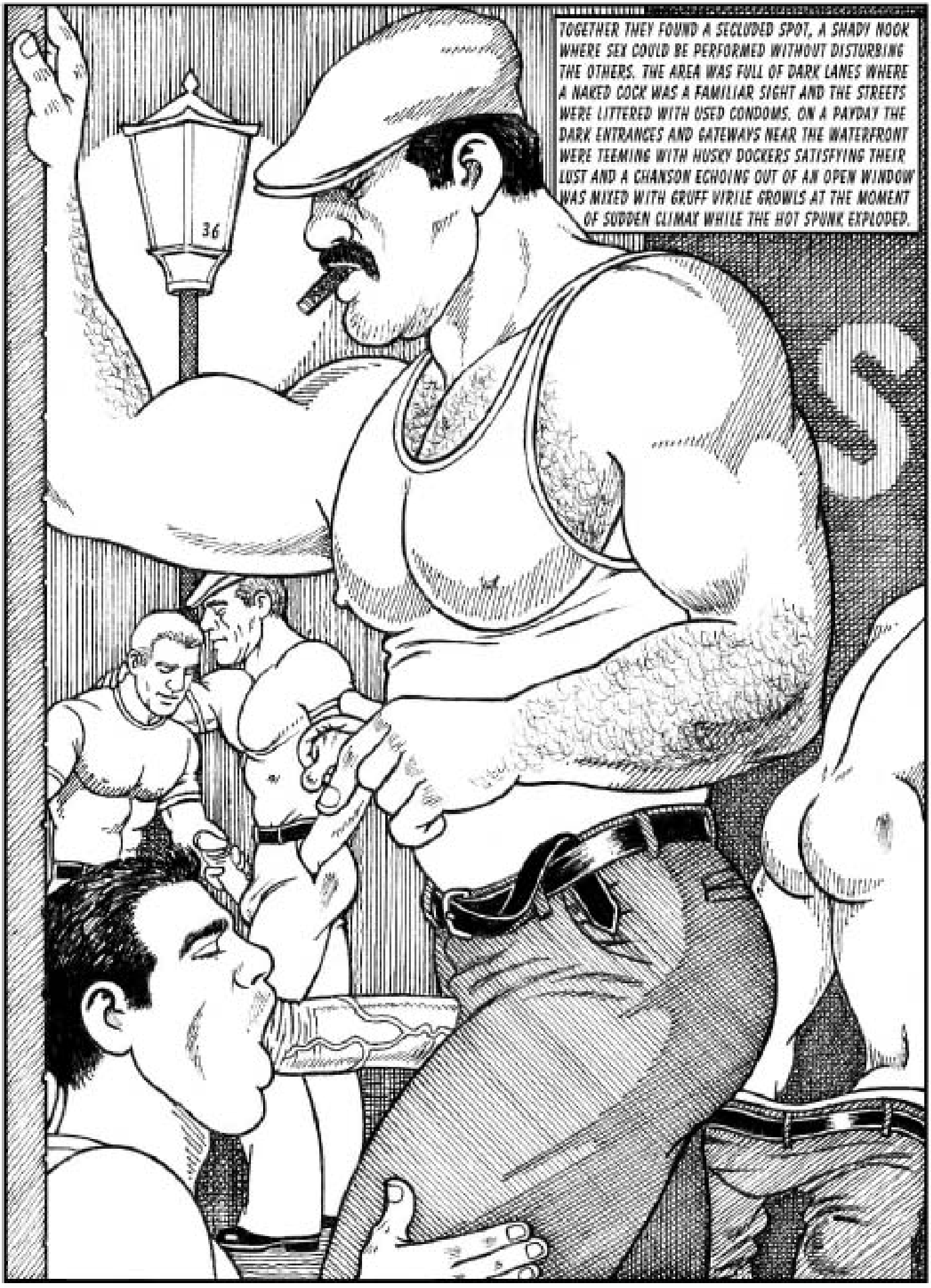
THE MONEY WAS SCARCE BUT AT LEAST THE DOCKERS WERE PAID AND COULD AFFORD A BIT OF ASS EVERY NOW AND THEN. NEGOTIATIONS OVER THE PRICE ENSUED AFTER THE SUITABLE BOY WAS FOUND. ALTHOUGH THEIR HEFTY COCKS WERE AT THE POINT OF BURSTING THE RUGGED MEN NEVER PAID THE ASKING PRICE. THE HARD NEGOTIATORS KNEW THAT THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN LOVED TO BE FUCKED WITH A BIG FAT COCK THAT WAS SURE TO PERFORM AND THE DOCKERS FUCKED FOR EVERY CENTIME.


THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN WERE NOT PROFESSIONALS AND THEREFORE A BIG ERECT COCK WAS SURE TO BE EXPOSED AT SOME POINT OF THE NEGOTIATIONS. A DOCKER WITH AN ASSET LIKE THAT WAS HARD TO RESIST AND EVEN IF THE BOY PLAYED COOL HIS MIND WAS IN TURMOIL. HIS BREATHING BECAME FASTER WHEN A TOUGH DOCKER FELT HIM UP WITH HIS BIG HANDS AND HE AVOIDED TO LOOK AT THE HEFTY PIECE OF MAN MEAT HE KNEW WAS THERE POKING AT HIM. SOON HIS COCK TURNED ERECT AND THE NEGOTIATIONS WERE OVER. BARGAINING WITH A STURDY HARDON WASN´T CONVINCING AND IT FIXED THE PRICE.


TOGETHER THEY FOUND A SECLUDED SPOT, A SHADY NOOK WHERE SEX COULD BE PERFORMED WITHOUT DISTURBING THE OTHERS. THE AREA WAS FULL OF DARK LANES WHERE A NAKED COCK WAS A FAMILIAR SIGHT AND THE STREETS WERE LITTERED WITH USED CONDOMS. ON A PAYDAY THE DARK ENTRANCES AND GATEWAYS NEAR THE WATERFRONT WERE TEEMING WITH HUSKY DOCKERS SATISFYING THEIR LUST AND A CHANSON ECHOING OUT OF AN OPEN WINDOW WAS MIXED WITH GRUFF VIRILE GROWLS AT THE MOMENT OF SUDDEN CLIMAX WHILE THE HOT SPUNK EXPLODED.
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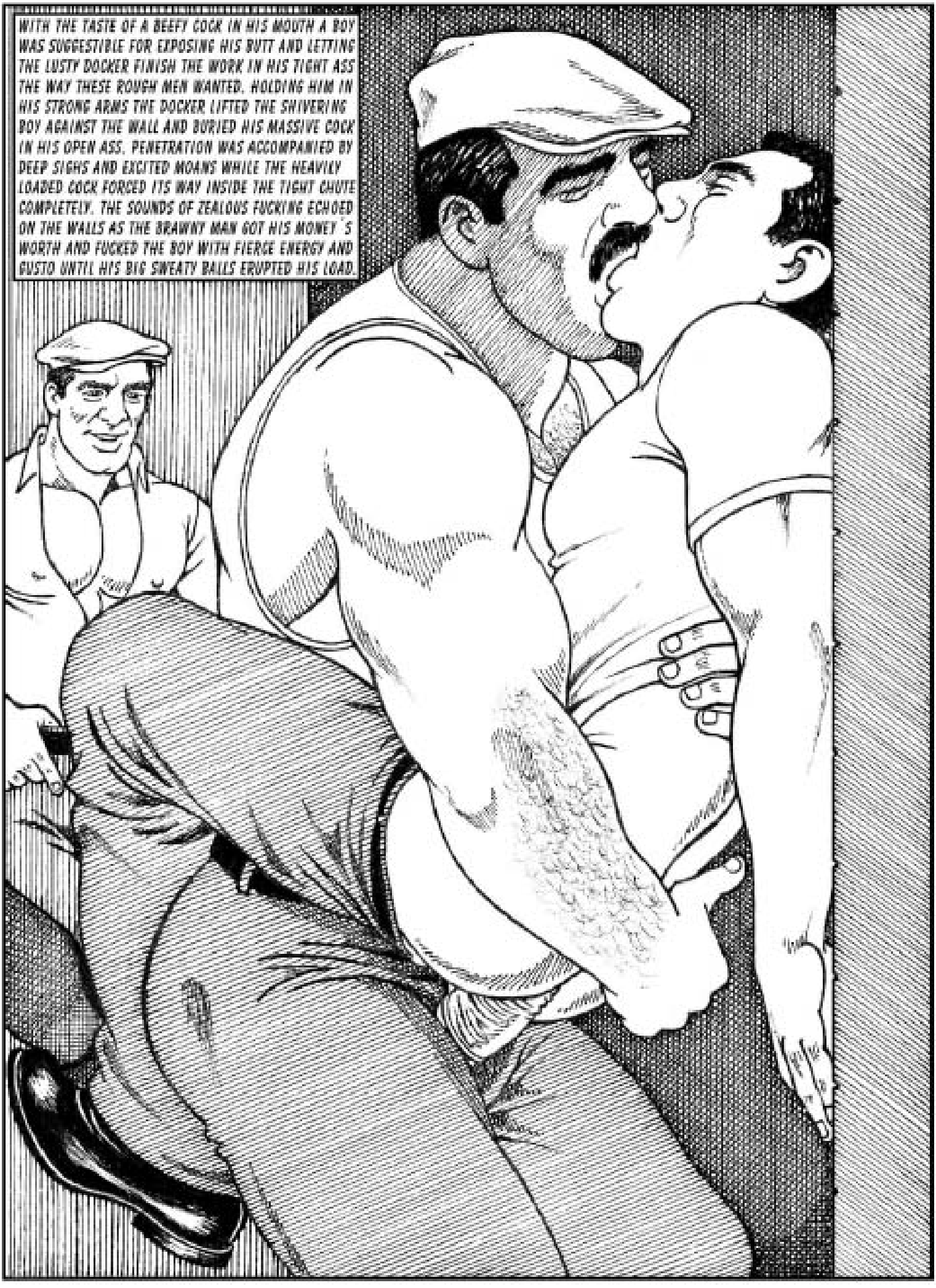
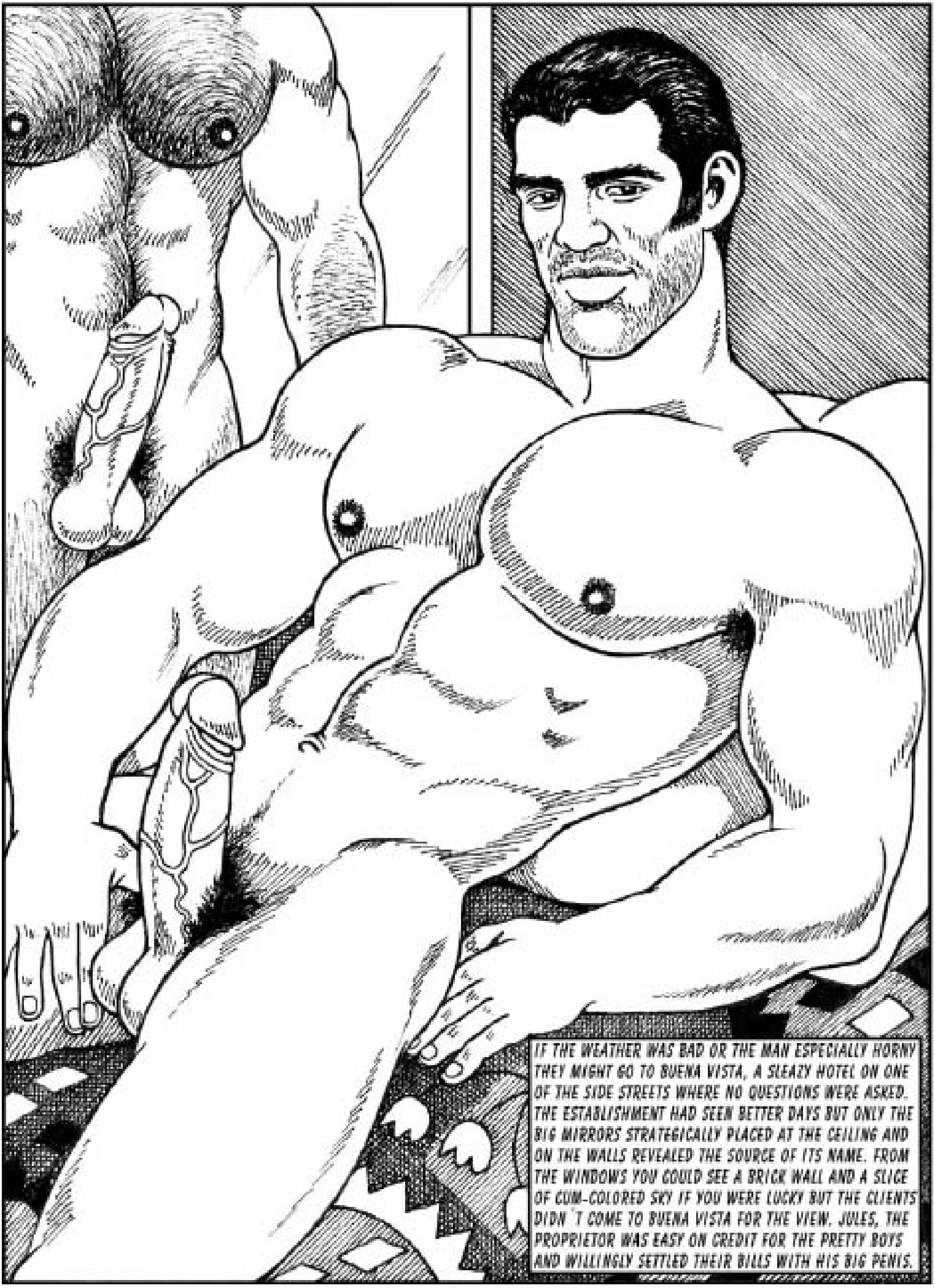
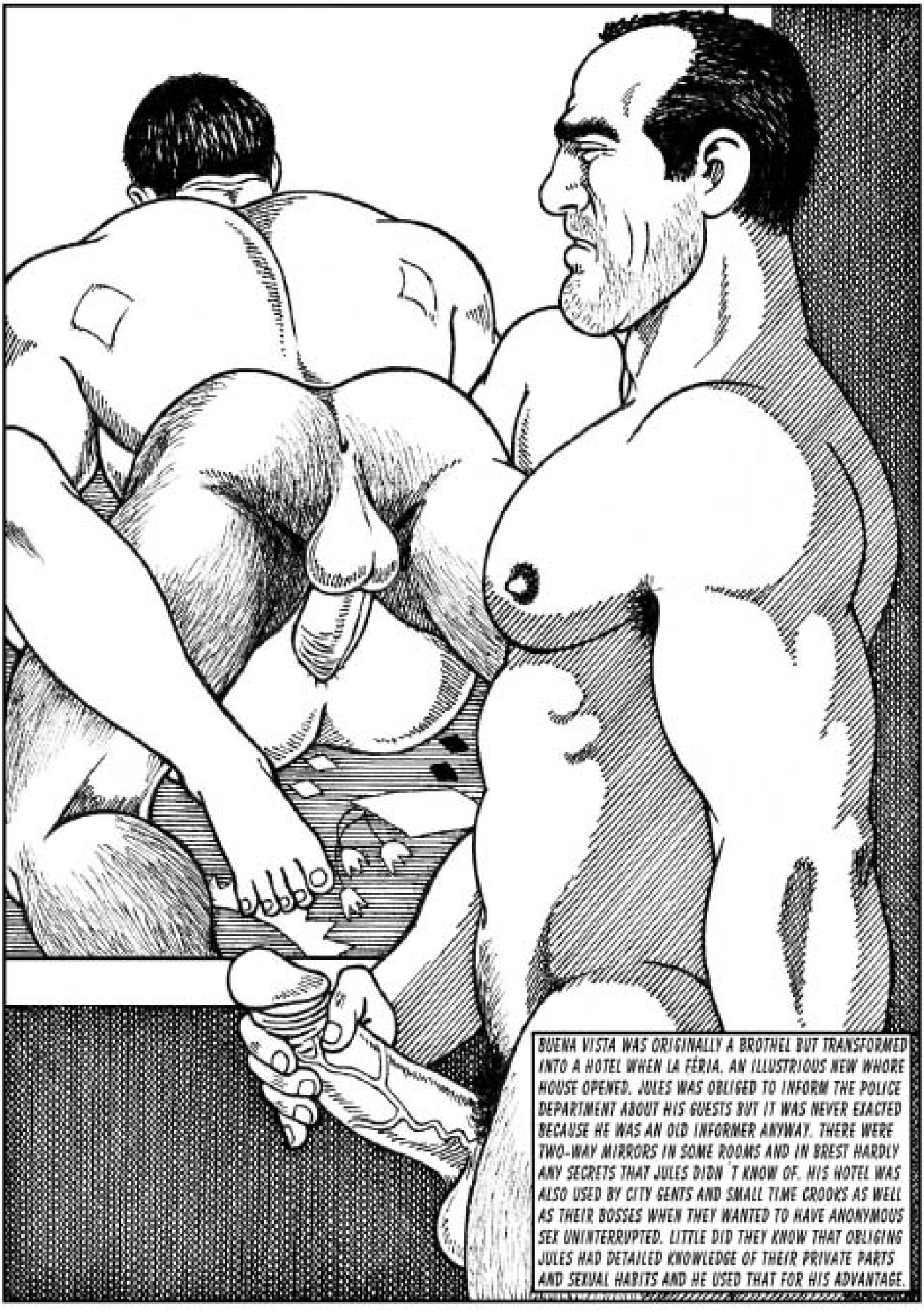

WITH THE TASTE OF A BEEFY COCK IN HIS MOUTH A BOY WAS SUGGESTIBLE FOR EXPOSING HIS BUTT AND LETTING THE LUSTY DOCKER FINISH THE WORK IN HIS TIGHT ASS THE WAY THESE ROUGH MEN WANTED. HOLDING HIM IN HIS STRONG ARMS THE DOCKER LIFTED THE SHIVERING BOY AGAINST THE WALL AND BURIED HIS MASSIVE COCK IN HIS OPEN ASS. PENETRATION WAS ACCOMPANIED BY DEEP SIGHS AND EXCITED MOANS WHILE THE HEAVILY LOADED COCK FORCED ITS WAY INSIDE THE TIGHT CHUTE COMPLETELY. THE SOUNDS OF ZEALOUS FUCKING ECHOED ON THE WALLS AS THE BRAWNY MAN GOT HIS MONEY 'S WORTH AND FUCKED THE BOY WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND GUSTO UNTIL HIS BIG SWEATY BALLS ERUPTED HIS LOAD.


IF THE WEATHER WAS BAD OR THE MAN ESPECIALLY HORNY THEY MIGHT GO TO BUENA VISTA, A SLEAZY HOTEL ON ONE OF THE SIDE STREETS WHERE NO QUESTIONS WERE ASKED. THE ESTABLISHMENT HAD SEEN BETTER DAYS BUT ONLY THE BIG MIRRORS STRATEGICALLY PLACED AT THE CEILING AND ON THE WALLS REVEALED THE SOURCE OF ITS NAME. FROM THE WINDOWS YOU COULD SEE A BRICK WALL AND A SLICE OF CUM-COLORED SKY IF YOU WERE LUCKY BUT THE CLIENTS DIDN'T COME TO BUENA VISTA FOR THE VIEW. JULES, THE PROPRIETOR WAS EASY ON CREDIT FOR THE PRETTY BOYS AND WILLINGLY SETTLED THEIR BILLS WITH HIS BIG PENIS.

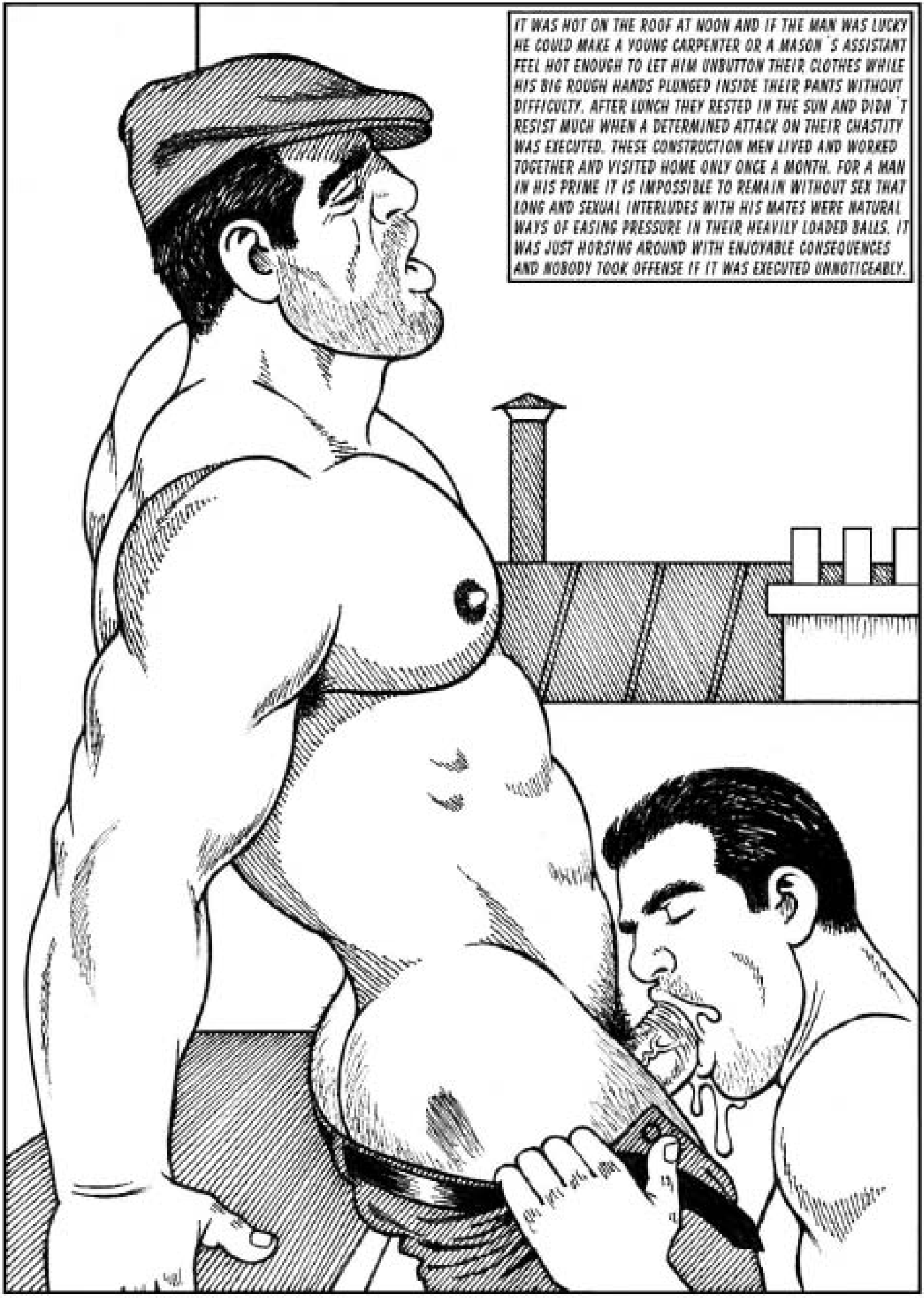
THE CLIENTS USED THE MIRRORS TO FULLY ENJOY SEX WITH THEIR PARTNERS. A BIG STURDY COCK FELT EVEN BIGGER IF YOU COULD SEE IT GLIDING BACK AND FORTH IN YOUR BUTT DRIVEN BY STRONG HAIRY BUTTOCKS AND STRAPPING HIPS. THE BEDSPREADS WERE SELECTED TO HIDE THE SPERM THAT WAS SPURTED ON THEM EVERY DAY AND THE ROOM REEKED OF HAIRY ASSES AND UNWASHED COCKS. ON HIS BACK AND IMPALED WITH A MASSIVE COCK A RENTBOY DIDN´T HAVE TO FEIGN ANYTHING. SEEING THE CLENCHING AND RELAXING OF THE STRONG HAIRY ASS AND THE SWINGING OF THE BIG BALLS SOON HAD HIM IN THE RIGHT MOOD AND THE LUSTY DOCKER COULD FUCK HIM AS MANY TIMES AS HE WANTED.


BUENA VISTA WAS ORIGINALLY A BROTHEL BUT TRANSFORMED INTO A HOTEL WHEN LA FÉRIA. AN ILLUSTRIOUS NEW WHORE HOUSE OPENED. JULES WAS OBLIGED TO INFORM THE POLICE DEPARTMENT ABOUT HIS GUESTS BUT IT WAS NEVER EXACTED BECAUSE HE WAS AN OLD INFORMER ANYWAY. THERE WERE TWO-WAY MIRRORS IN SOME ROOMS AND IN BREST HARDLY ANY SECRETS THAT JULES DIDN 'T KNOW OF. HIS HOTEL WAS ALSO USED BY CITY GENTS AND SMALL TIME CROOKS AS WELL AS THEIR BOSSES WHEN THEY WANTED TO HAVE ANONYMOUS SEX UNINTERRUPTED. LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT OBLIGING JULES HAD DETAILED KNOWLEDGE OF THEIR PRIVATE PARTS AND SEXUAL HABITS AND HE USED THAT FOR HIS ADVANTAGE.

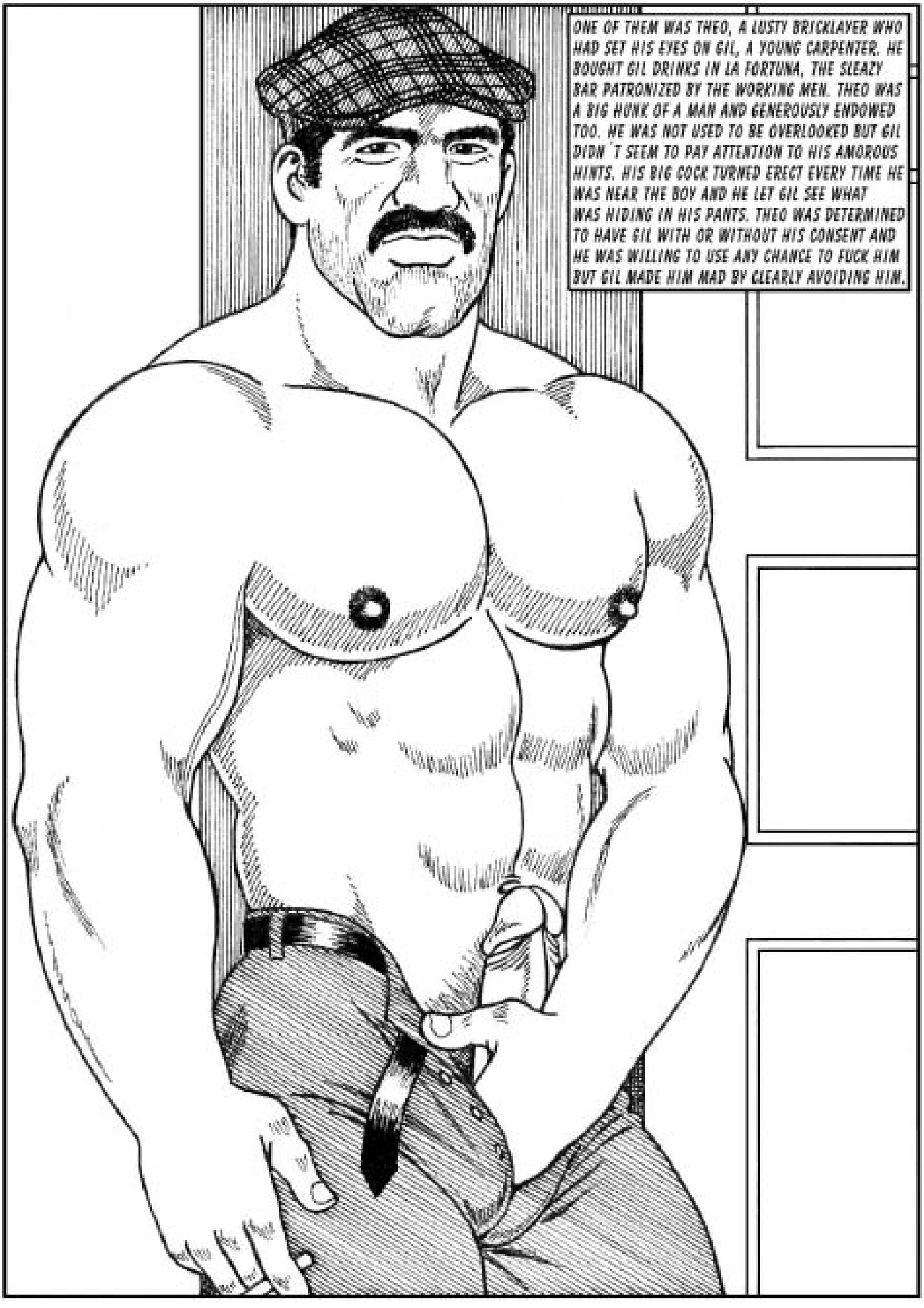
THE ROOF OF THE HOUSE OPPOSITE WAS REPAIRED AND THE MEN UP THERE HAD BY FAR THE BEST VIEW OVER WHAT WAS GOING ON IN BUENA VISTA. THEY GATHERED TO THE EDGE AS SOMETHING INTERESTING CAUGHT THEIR EYES AND THE BOYS LEFT THE CURTAINS OPEN ON PURPOSE. IT NEVER HURT TO ADVERTISE AND THE LUSTY MEN WHO DEVOURED THEIR NUDE BODIES KNEW HOW TO FIND THEM LATER. THE MEN DIDN´T HESITATE TO PULL OUT THEIR HEFTY ROCK-HARD COCKS AND MASTURBATE WHILE WATCHING HOW A HAIRY STUD PLOWED A NICELY CURVED BUTT OR HAD HIS FUCK POLE SUCKED. THEY MADE A MENTAL NOTE OF A BOY THEY WOULD PICK UP LATER AND MAKE HIM FEEL EVERY INCH OF THEIR INFLAMED COCKS.

DEPRESSION LOWERED THE WAGES AND THE GOVERNMENT COULD AFFORD THE CONSTRUCTION OF NEW WAREHOUSES AND LONG OVERDUE REPAIRS. THE CARPENTERS, MASONS AND OTHER PROFESSIONAL MEN FLOODED TO BREST AND THEIR BIG STURDY COCKS WERE ALSO IN NEED OF RELIEF. THEIR HEFTY SHOULDERS AND BULGING CROTCHES TURNED EVERYBODY HORNY AND THEIR POTENT SEMEN WAS SOON ADDED TO THE MIGHTY STREAM OF THICK CREAMY SPERM THAT THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN DEVOURED EVERY DAY AND NIGHT. THERE WAS AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF FRESH SEMEN.

IN THE STATE OF SEXUAL EXCITEMENT SOME OF THEM WERE NOT WILLING TO WAIT FOR THE NIGHT. YOUNG CARPENTERS AND BRICKLAYER 'S APPRENTICES WERE JOKINGLY FELT UP BY THE LUSTY MEN WHO MADE LEWD ADVANCES ON THEM. ALTHOUGH IT WAS CONSIDERED A JOKE A SOLID ERECTION WAS ESSENTIAL IN PULLING IT THROUGH. WITH KEEN EYES THE MEN FOLLOWED THEIR REACTIONS LOOKING FOR SIGNS OF CONSENT. SOME GUYS DIDN 'T BOTHER TO RESIST WHILE BIG STRONG HANDS GROPED THEIR CROTCHES AND TURNED THEIR COCKS ROCK-HARD. AT LUNCH BREAK THE MAN CAME BACK TO CATCH HIS PREY ALONE IN SOME SECLUDED PLACE.

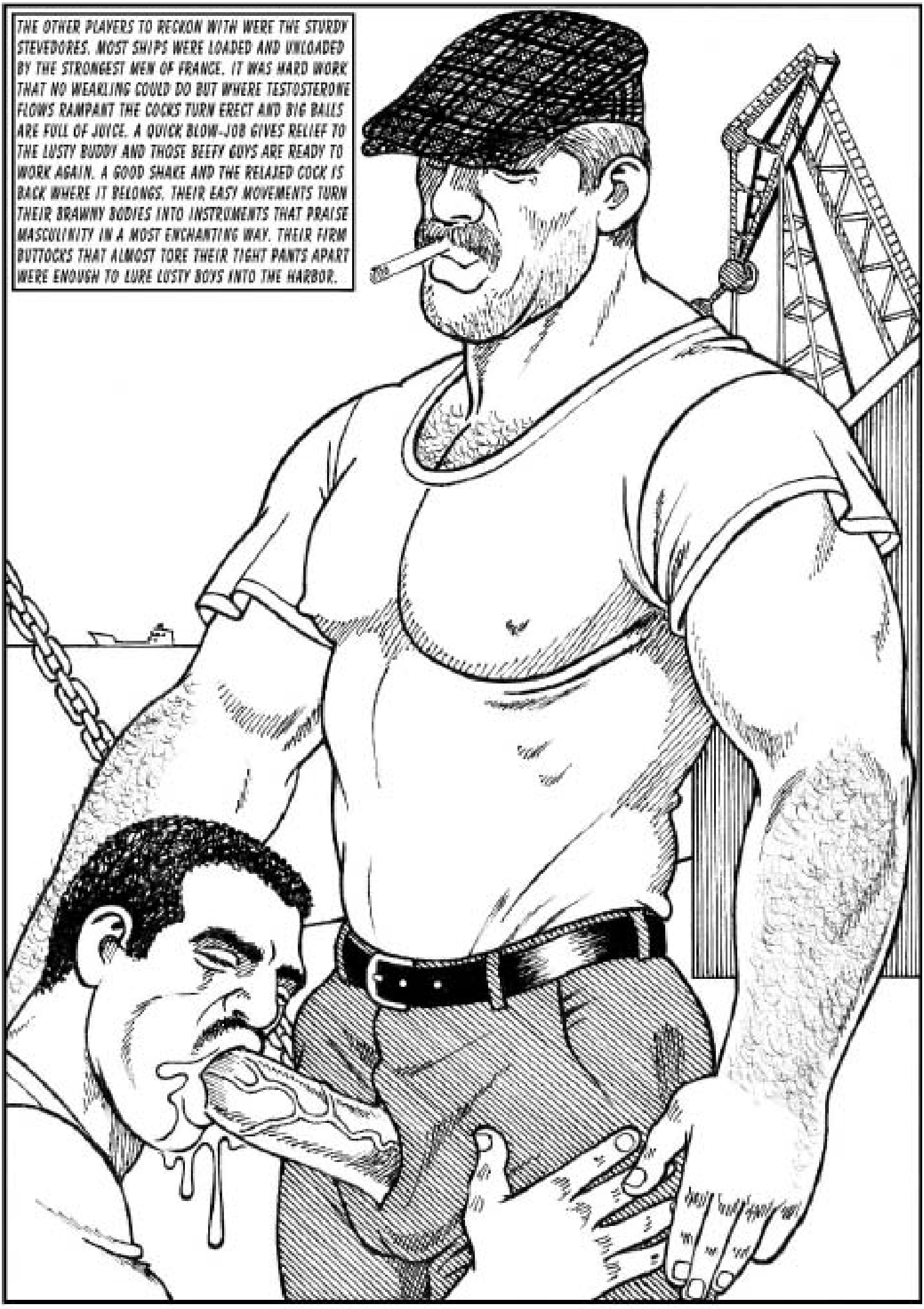

IT WAS HOT ON THE ROOF AT NOON AND IF THE MAN WAS LUCKY HE COULD MAKE A YOUNG CARPENTER OR A MASON 'S ASSISTANT FEEL HOT ENOUGH TO LET HIM UNBUTTON THEIR CLOTHES WHILE HIS BIG ROUGH HANDS PLUNGED INSIDE THEIR PANTS WITHOUT DIFFICULTY. AFTER LUNCH THEY RESTED IN THE SUN AND DIDN 'T RESIST MUCH WHEN A DETERMINED ATTACK ON THEIR CHASTITY WAS EXECUTED. THESE CONSTRUCTION MEN LIVED AND WORKED TOGETHER AND VISITED HOME ONLY ONCE A MONTH. FOR A MAN IN HIS PRIME IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO REMAIN WITHOUT SEX THAT LONG AND SEXUAL INTERLUDES WITH HIS MATES WERE NATURAL WAYS OF EASING PRESSURE IN THEIR HEAVILY LOADED BALLS. IT WAS JUST HORSING AROUND WITH ENJOYABLE CONSEQUENCES AND NOBODY TOOK OFFENSE IF IT WAS EXECUTED UNNOTICEABLY.

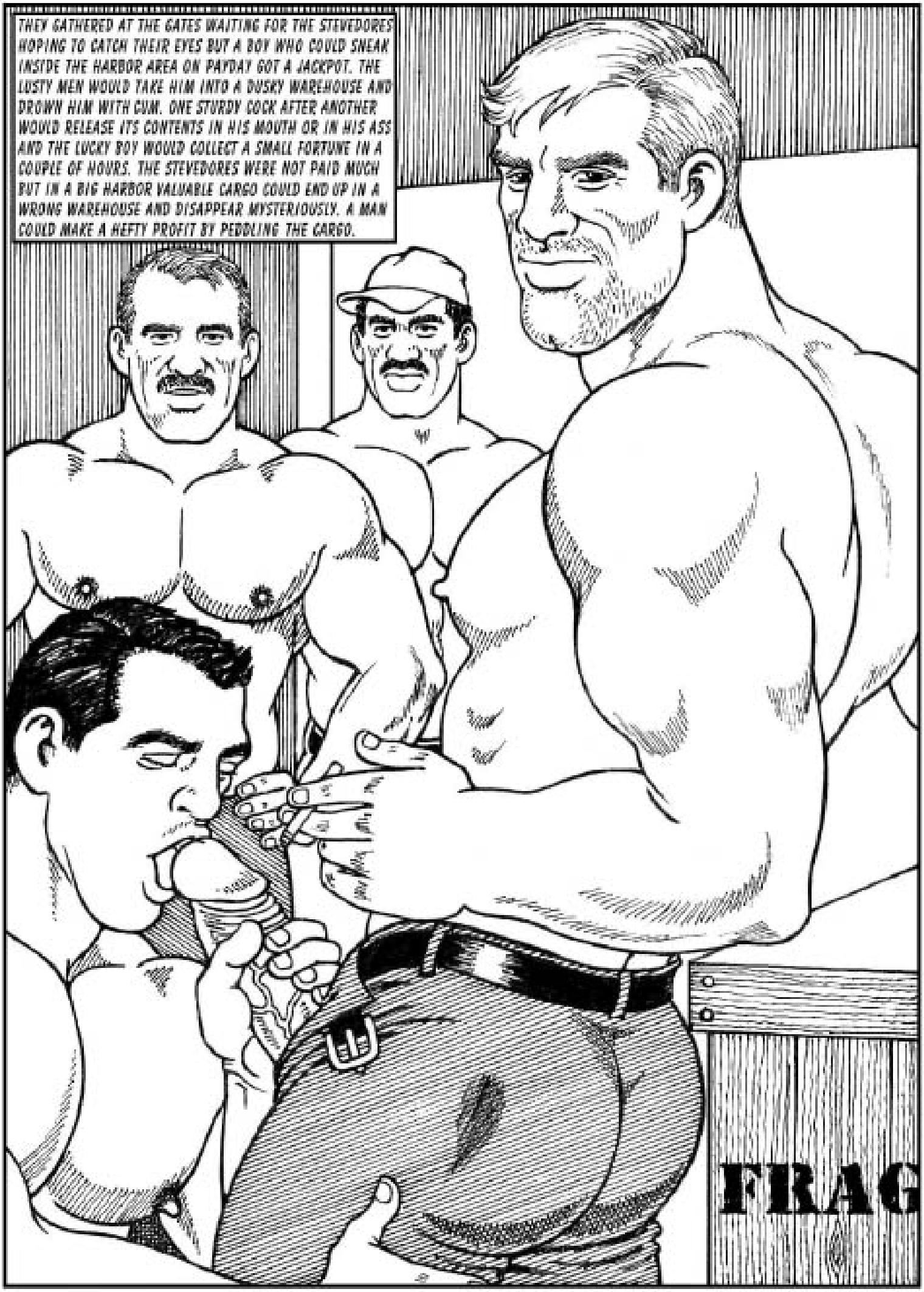
THEY LIVED IN TIGHTLY PACKED BARRACKS OWNED BY THE COMPANY IN CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH EACH OTHER. THE MEN USED EVERY CHANCE OF EXPOSING THEIR BIG STURDY COCKS KNOWING THAT IT WOULD PAY OFF ONE DAY. THEIR SWEATY CLOTHES WERE DRYING ON A LINE AND THE RANK SMELL OF SWEATY MALE BODIES HUNG IN THE AIR. THE MEN PLAYED BELOTE DRINKING CHEAP WINE BUT THEY KEPT A CLOSE LOOK AT EACH OTHER. A YOUNGER MAN WAS SURE TO GET LEWD COMMENTS ABOUT HIS NICELY CURVED ASS AND ASSURANCES OF EXTREME ENJOYMENT IF HE LET HIMSELF TO BE FUCKED. THEY WOULD BE OBLIGED IF ALLOWED TO INAUGURATE HIS ASS TO A MORE ENJOYABLE USE.

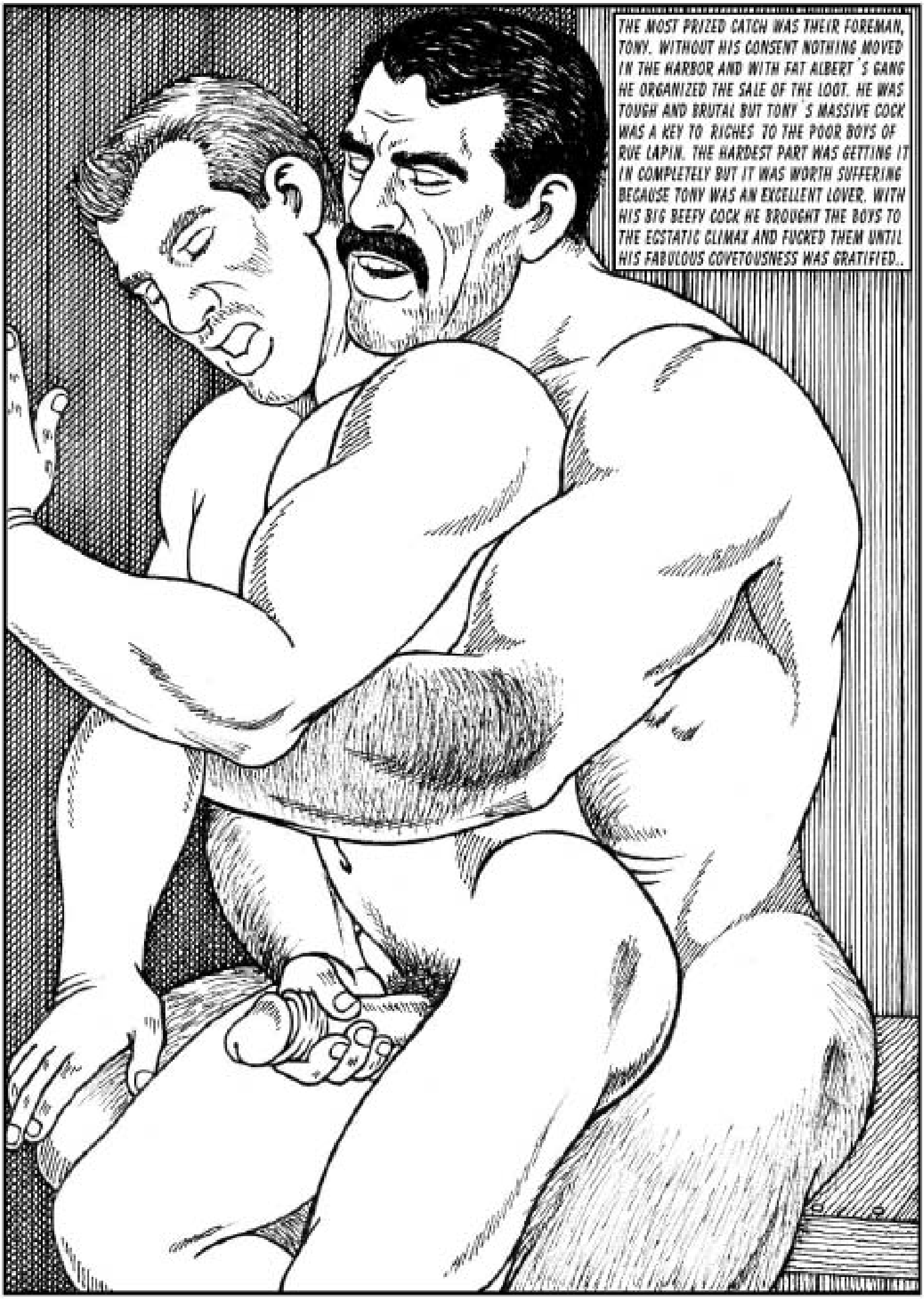

ONE OF THEM WAS THEO, A LUSTY BRICKLAYER WHO HAD SET HIS EYES ON GIL, A YOUNG CARPENTER. HE BOUGHT GIL DRINKS IN LA FORTUNA, THE SLEAZY BAR PATRONIZED BY THE WORKING MEN. THEO WAS A BIG HUNK OF A MAN AND GENEROUSLY ENDOWED TOO. HE WAS NOT USED TO BE OVERLOOKED BUT GIL DIDN´T SEEM TO PAY ATTENTION TO HIS AMOROUS HINTS. HIS BIG COCK TURNED ERECT EVERY TIME HE WAS NEAR THE BOY AND HE LET GIL SEE WHAT WAS HIDING IN HIS PANTS. THEO WAS DETERMINED TO HAVE GIL WITH OR WITHOUT HIS CONSENT AND HE WAS WILLING TO USE ANY CHANCE TO FUCK HIM BUT GIL MADE HIM MAD BY CLEARLY AVOIDING HIM.

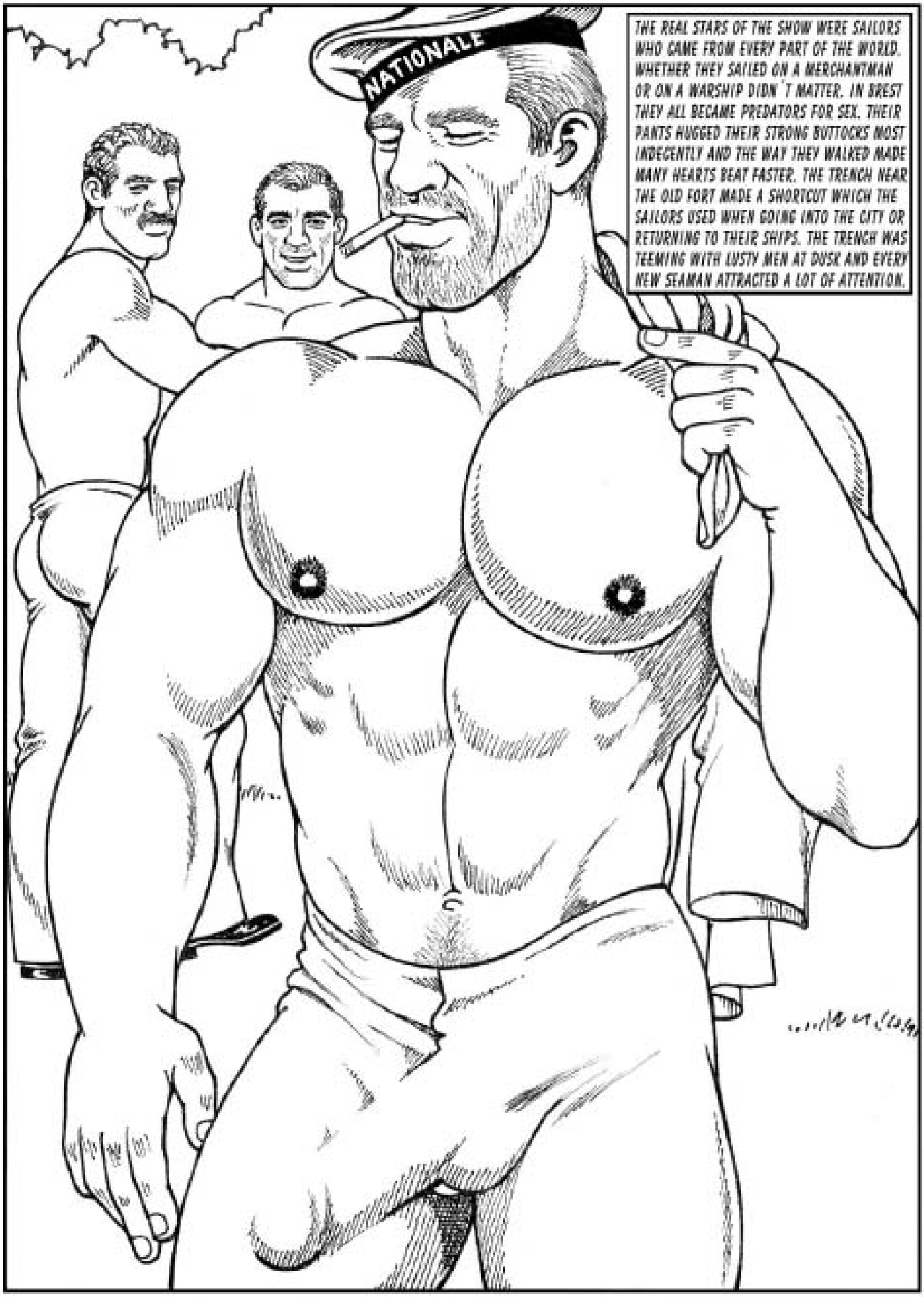
THEO KEPT AN EYE ON GIL AND ONE NIGHT WHEN HE SAW GIL GO TO THE OUTHOUSE THEO FOLLOWED HIM. WITH A NAIL THEO LIFTED THE LATCH FROM OUTSIDE AND RUSHED IN BEFORE GIL COULD DO ANYTHING. THE OUTHOUSE WAS DECORATED WITH GLOSSY PICTURES FROM THE MAGAZINES TO AID MASTURBATION AND GIL HELD HIS ERECT COCK IN HIS HAND. "BE QUIET, BOY. EVERYBODY WILL KNOW THAT I FUCKED YOU IF YOU MAKE A FUSS," THEO SAID IN A LOW VOICE AND PULLED DOWN HIS PANTS EXPOSING HIS HEFTY FUCK POLE IN FULL ERECTION. GIL WASN´T INDIFFERENT TO THEO BUT HE WASN´T DISCREET ENOUGH. HAVING SEX IN THE COMMUNITY OF HORNY MEN BORE A RISK OF BEING TAKEN AS A COMMON WHORE BUT WHEN THEO´S MASSIVE COCK THROBBED AGAINST HIS CHEST GIL COULDN´T RESIST.

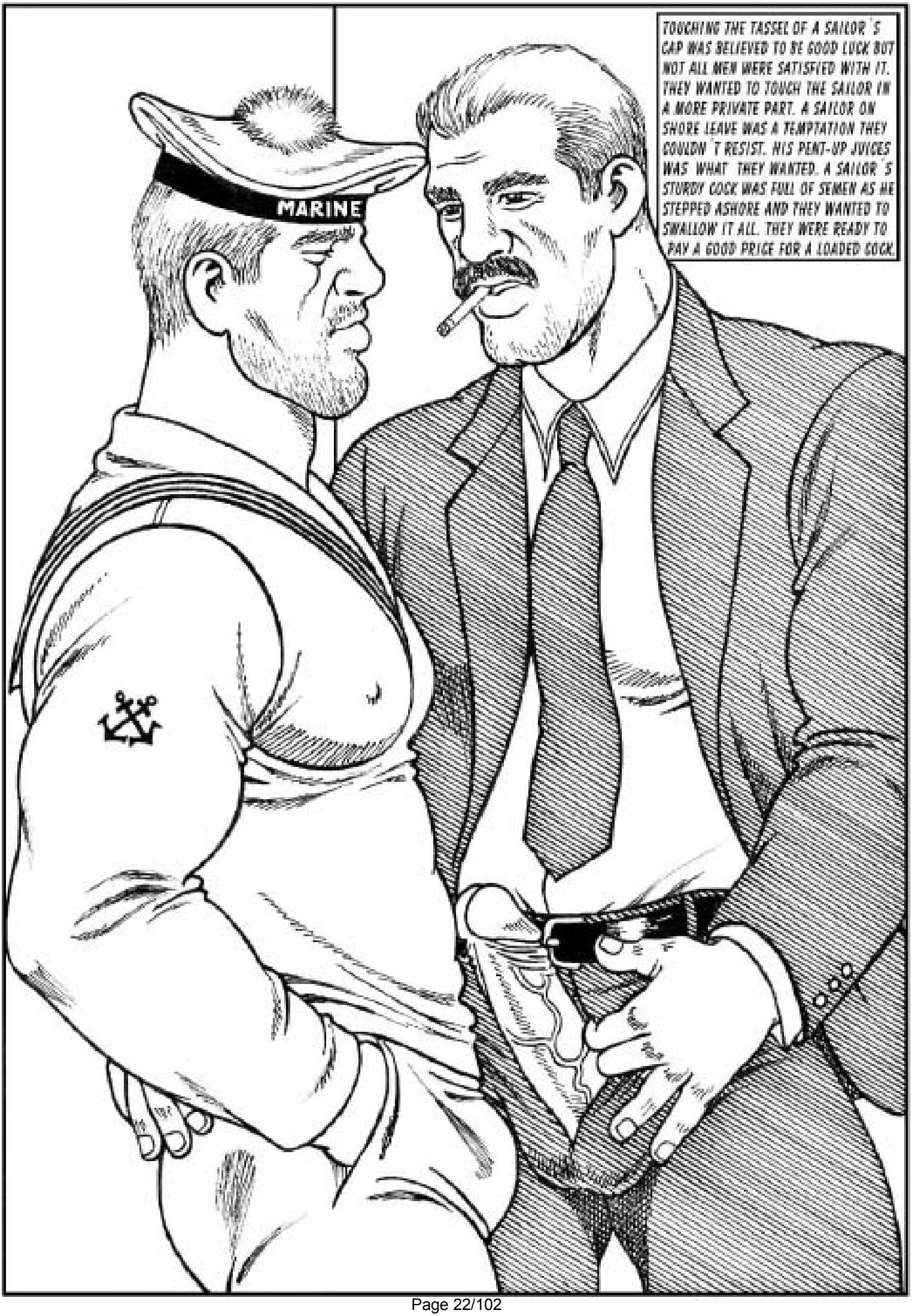
THEO TURNED GIL AGAINST THE WALL AND TOOK OFF HIS PANTS. HE SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK BETWEEN GIL'S BEAUTIFUL BUNS AND FORCED IT INSIDE. THEO DISCHARGED HIS FRUSTRATION BY FUCKING GIL WITH ENERGY AND GUSTO. HIS BIG FAT COCK MOVED BACK AND FORTH IN GIL'S ASS AND MADE HIM HOWL IN ECSTASY. THE FEAR OF BEING CAUGHT ONLY ADDED TO GIL'S EXCITEMENT AND PUT ZEAL INTO THEO'S VIGOROUS FUCKING. THEY GOT STUNNING ORGASMS SIMULTANEOUSLY AND AFTER A WHILE THEO FUCKED HIM AGAIN. THIS TIME GIL SURRENDERED TO HIM WILLINGLY.

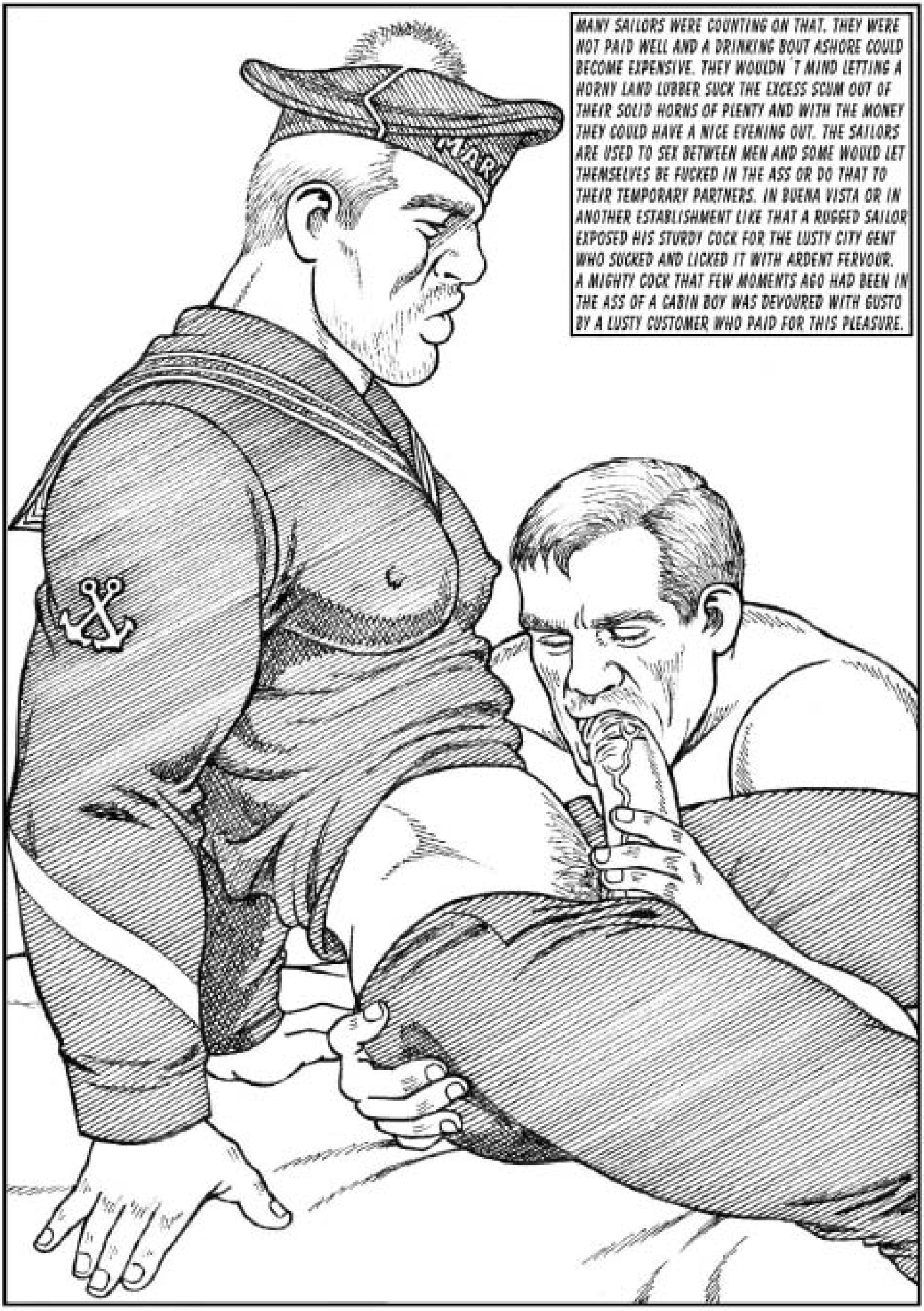

THE OTHER PLAYERS TO RECRON WITH WERE THE STURDY STEVEDORES. MOST SHIPS WERE LOADED AND UNLOADED BY THE STRONGEST MEN OF FRANCE. IT WAS HARD WORK THAT NO WEARLING COULD DO BUT WHERE TESTOSTERONE FLOWS RAMPANT THE COCKS TURN ERECT AND BIG BALLS ARE FULL OF JOYCE. A QUICK BLOW-JOB GIVES RELIEF TO THE LUSTY BUDDY AND THOSE BEEFY GUYS ARE READY TO WORK AGAIN. A GOOD SHAKE AND THE RELAXED COCK IS BACK WHERE IT BELONGS. THEIR EASY MOVEMENTS TURN THEIR BRAWNY BODIES INTO INSTRUMENTS THAT PRAISE MASCULINITY IN A MOST ENCHANTING WAY. THEIR FIRM BUTTOCKS THAT ALMOST TORE THEIR TIGHT PANTS APART WERE ENOUGH TO LURE LUSTY BOYS INTO THE HARBOR.


THEY GATHERED AT THE GATES WAITING FOR THE STEVEDORES HOPING TO CATCH THEIR EYES BUT A BOY WHO COULD SNEAK INSIDE THE HARBOR AREA ON PAYDAY GOT A JACKPOT. THE LUSTY MEN WOULD TAKE HIM INTO A DUSKY WAREHOUSE AND DROWN HIM WITH CUM. ONE STURDY COCK AFTER ANOTHER WOULD RELEASE ITS CONTENTS IN HIS MOUTH OR IN HIS ASS AND THE LUCKY BOY WOULD COLLECT A SMALL FORTUNE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS. THE STEVEDORES WERE NOT PAID MUCH BUT IN A BIG HARBOR VALUABLE CARGO COULD END UP IN A WRONG WAREHOUSE AND DISAPPEAR MYSTERIOUSLY. A MAN COULD MAKE A HEFTY PROFIT BY PEDDLING THE CARGO.
FRAG

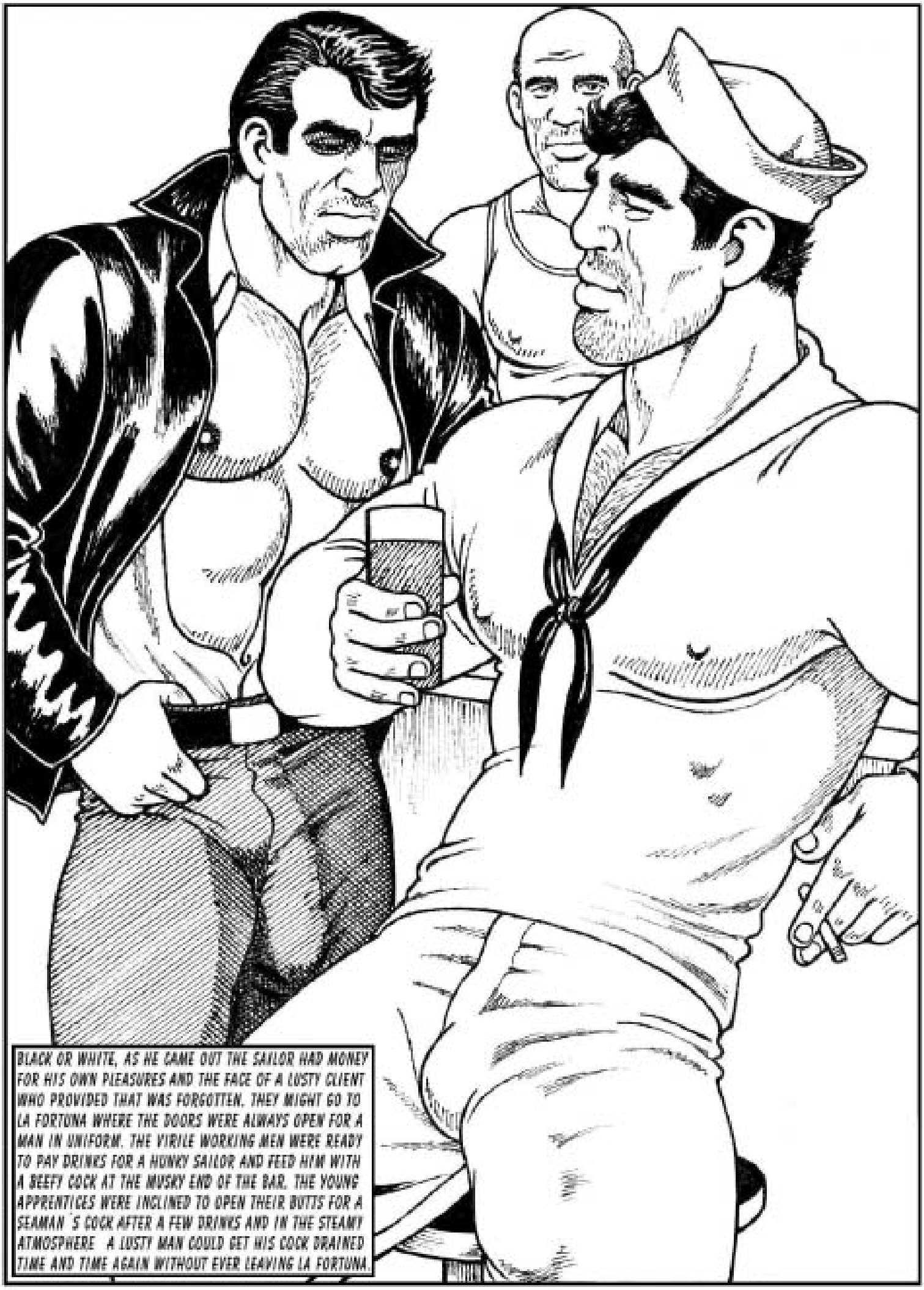

THE MOST PRIZED CATCH WAS THEIR FOREMAN, TONY. WITHOUT HIS CONSENT NOTHING MOVED IN THE HARBOR AND WITH FAT ALBERT'S GANG HE ORGANIZED THE SALE OF THE LOOT. HE WAS TOUGH AND BRUTAL BUT TONY'S MASSIVE COCK WAS A KEY TO RICHES TO THE POOR BOYS OF RUE LAPIN. THE HARDEST PART WAS GETTING IT IN COMPLETELY BUT IT WAS WORTH SUFFERING BECAUSE TONY WAS AN EXCELLENT LOVER. WITH HIS BIG BEEFY COCK HE BROUGHT THE BOYS TO THE ECSTATIC CLIMAX AND FUCKED THEM UNTIL HIS FABULOUS COVETOUSNESS WAS GRATIFIED..

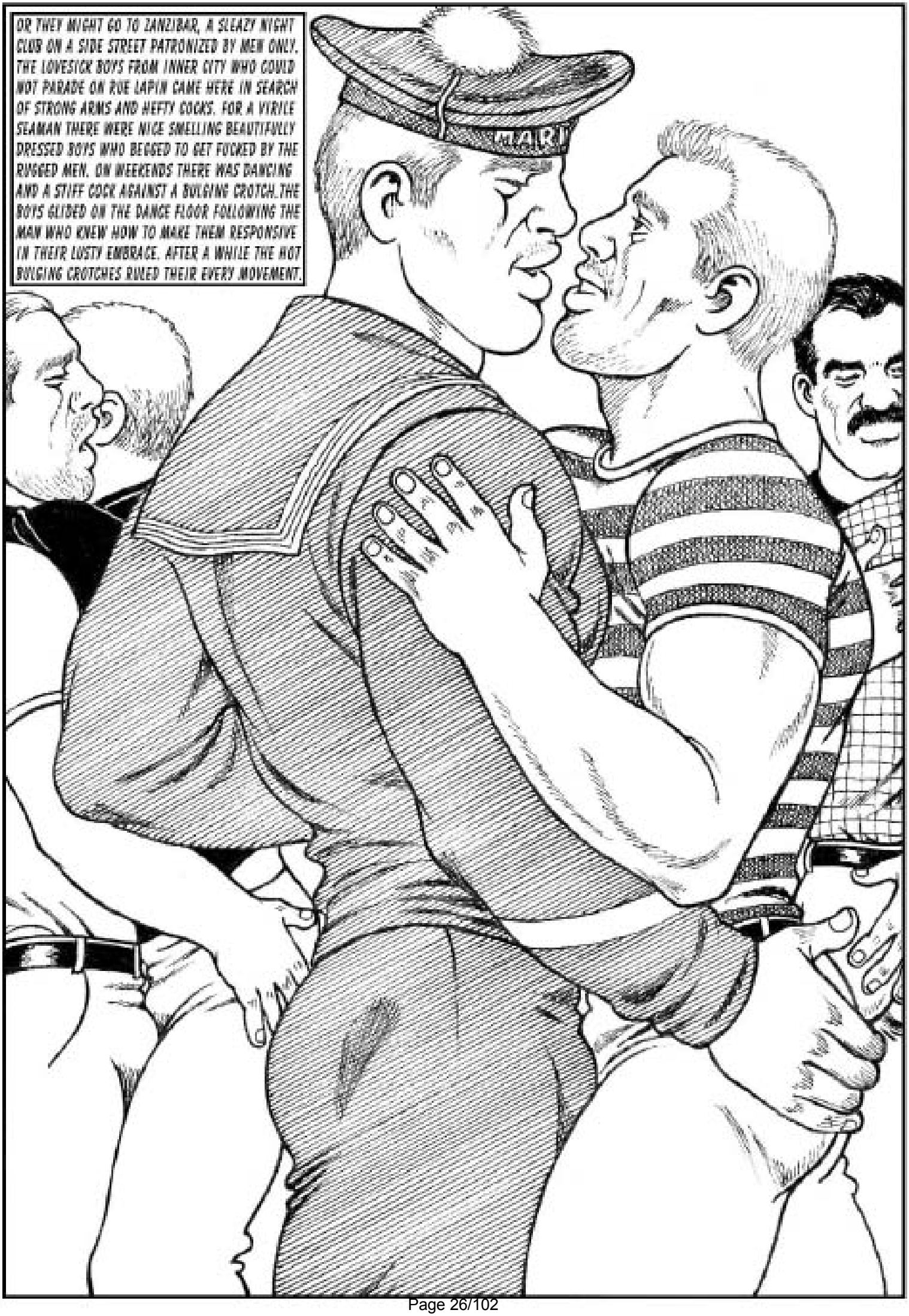

NATIONALE
THE REAL STARS OF THE SHOW WERE SAILORS WHO CAME FROM EVERY PART OF THE WORLD. WHETHER THEY SAILED ON A MERCHANTMAN OR ON A WARSHIP DIDN'T MATTER. IN BREST THEY ALL BECAME PREDATORS FOR SEX. THEIR PANTS HUGGED THEIR STRONG BUTTOCKS MOST INDECENTLY AND THE WAY THEY WALKED MADE MANY HEARTS BEAT FASTER. THE TRENCH NEAR THE OLD FORT MADE A SHORTCUT WHICH THE SAILORS USED WHEN GOING INTO THE CITY OR RETURNING TO THEIR SHIPS. THE TRENCH WAS TEEMING WITH LUSTY MEN AT DUSK AND EVERY NEW SEAMAN ATTRACTED A LOT OF ATTENTION.


TOUCHING THE TASSEL OF A SAILOR´S CAP WAS BELIEVED TO BE GOOD LUCK BUT NOT ALL MEN WERE SATISFIED WITH IT. THEY WANTED TO TOUCH THE SAILOR IN A MORE PRIVATE PART. A SAILOR ON SHORE LEAVE WAS A TEMPTATION THEY COULDN´T RESIST. HIS PENT-UP JUICES WAS WHAT THEY WANTED. A SAILOR´S STURDY COCK WAS FULL OF SEMEN AS HE STEPPED ASHORE AND THEY WANTED TO SWALLOW IT ALL. THEY WERE READY TO PAY A GOOD PRICE FOR A LOADED COCK.
MARINE


MANY SAILORS WERE COUNTING ON THAT. THEY WERE NOT PAID WELL AND A DRINKING BOUT ASHORE COULD BECOME EXPENSIVE. THEY WOULDN´T MIND LETTING A HORNY LAND LUBBER SUCK THE EXCESS SCUM OUT OF THEIR SOLID HORNS OF PLENTY AND WITH THE MONEY THEY COULD HAVE A NICE EVENING OUT. THE SAILORS ARE USED TO SEX BETWEEN MEN AND SOME WOULD LET THEMSELVES BE FUCKED IN THE ASS OR DO THAT TO THEIR TEMPORARY PARTNERS. IN BUENA VISTA OR IN ANOTHER ESTABLISHMENT LIKE THAT A RUGGED SAILOR EXPOSED HIS STURDY COCK FOR THE LUSTY CITY GENT WHO SUCKED AND LICKED IT WITH ARDENT FERVOUR. A MIGHTY COCK THAT FEW MOMENTS AGO HAD BEEN IN THE ASS OF A CABIN BOY WAS DEVOURED WITH GUSTO BY A LUSTY CUSTOMER WHO PAID FOR THIS PLEASURE.

TO THEIR AMAZEMENT THE BLACK SAILORS SAW THAT A BIG BLACK COCK WAS A KEY THAT OPENED EVERY DOOR IN FRANCE. THE BLACKS WERE THE LATEST RAGE AMONG PARIS SOCIETY AND EVERYBODY WANTED TO HAVE A BLACK LOVER. THE BLACK SAILORS HAD A GRAND TIME IN FRANCE AND DID THEIR BEST TO SUPPLY BLACK COCK FOR AS MANY AS THEY POSSIBLY COULD WITH SUCCESS.

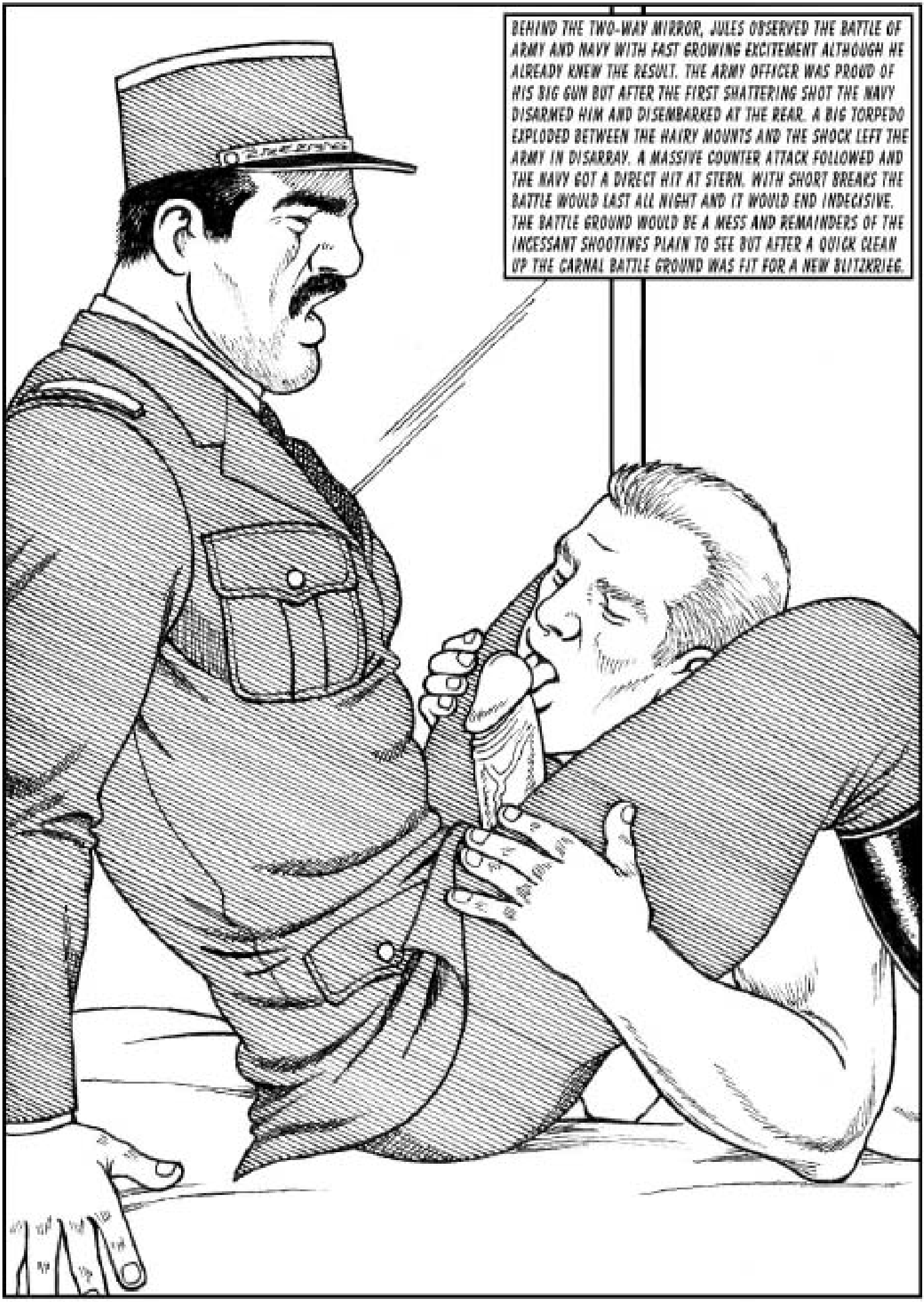

BLACK OR WHITE, AS HE CAME OUT THE SAILOR HAD MONEY FOR HIS OWN PLEASURES AND THE FACE OF A LUSTY CLIENT WHO PROVIDED THAT WAS FORGOTTEN. THEY MIGHT GO TO LA FORTUNA WHERE THE DOORS WERE ALWAYS OPEN FOR A MAN IN UNIFORM. THE VIRILE WORKING MEN WERE READY TO PAY DRINKS FOR A HUNKY SAILOR AND FEED HIM WITH A BEEFY COCK AT THE MUSKY END OF THE BAR. THE YOUNG APPRENTICES WERE INCLINED TO OPEN THEIR BUTTS FOR A SEAMAN´S COCK AFTER A FEW DRINKS AND IN THE STEAMY ATMOSPHERE A LUSTY MAN COULD GET HIS COCK DRAINED TIME AND TIME AGAIN WITHOUT EVER LEAVING LA FORTUNA.

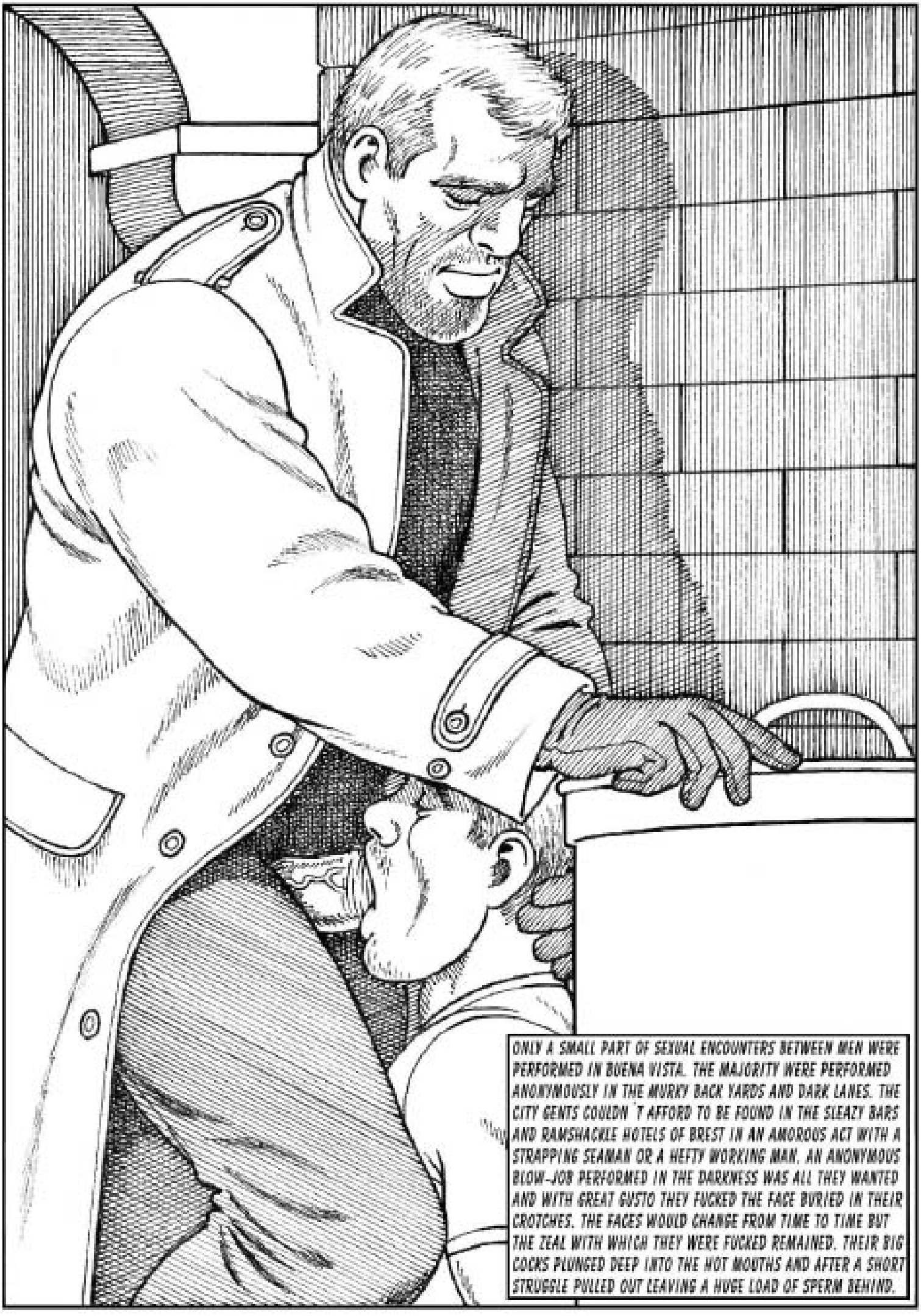

OR THEY MIGHT GO TO ZANZIBAR, A SLEAZY NIGHT CLUB ON A SIDE STREET PATRONIZED BY MEN ONLY. THE LOVESICK BOYS FROM INNER CITY WHO COULD NOT PARADE ON RUE LAPIN CAME HERE IN SEARCH OF STRONG ARMS AND HEFTY COCKS. FOR A VIRILE SEAMAN THERE WERE NICE SMELLING BEAUTIFULLY DRESSED BOYS WHO BEGGED TO GET FUCKED BY THE RUGGED MEN. ON WEEKENDS THERE WAS DANCING AND A STIFF COCK AGAINST A BULGING CROTCH. THE BOYS GLIDED ON THE DANCE FLOOR FOLLOWING THE MAN WHO KNEW HOW TO MAKE THEM RESPONSIVE IN THEIR LUSTY EMBRACE. AFTER A WHILE THE HOT BULGING CROTCHES RULED THEIR EVERY MOVEMENT.
MARI

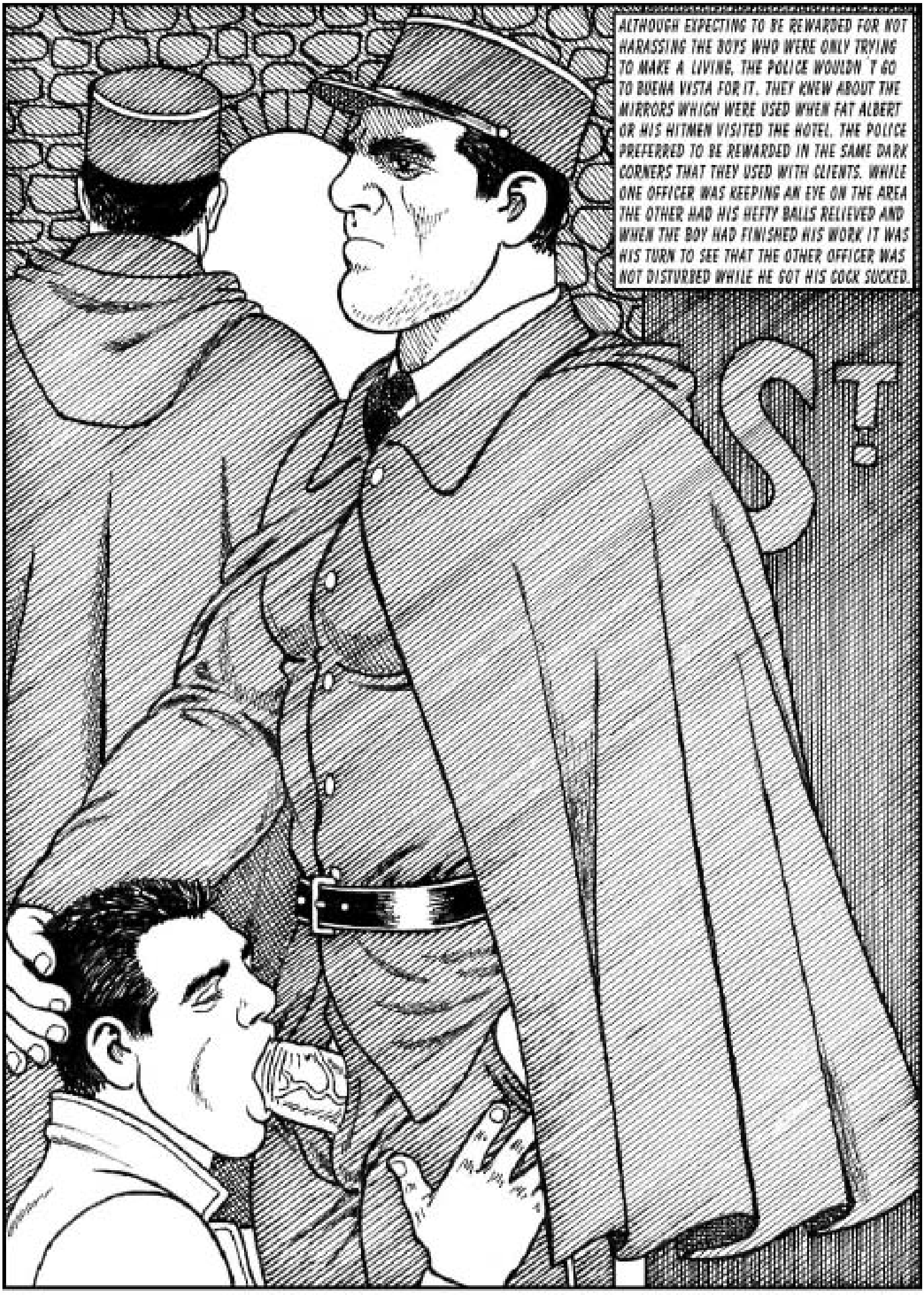
AFTER AROUSING THE BOY WITH HIS SEXUAL ADVANCES THE SAILOR HAD A THROBBING HARDON AND FUCKING BECAME MANDATORY. LUCKILY THE STREETS AROUND ZANZIBAR WERE A DARK MAZE WHERE THE FEW STREET LAMPS ONLY MANAGED TO GIVE THE EVERPRESENT FOG A YELLOWISH TONE. COVERED BY DARKNESS THE GRUFF SAILORS FUCKED THE PRETTY FACES OF UPPER-CLASS BOYS WIPING THEIR MASSIVE COCKS IN THEIR SILKEN SHIRT TAILS. THEY MAY NEVER MEET AGAIN BUT A BIG BRAWNY SEAMAN ALWAYS REMAINED IN HIS MEMORY.
MARINE
ZANZIBAR

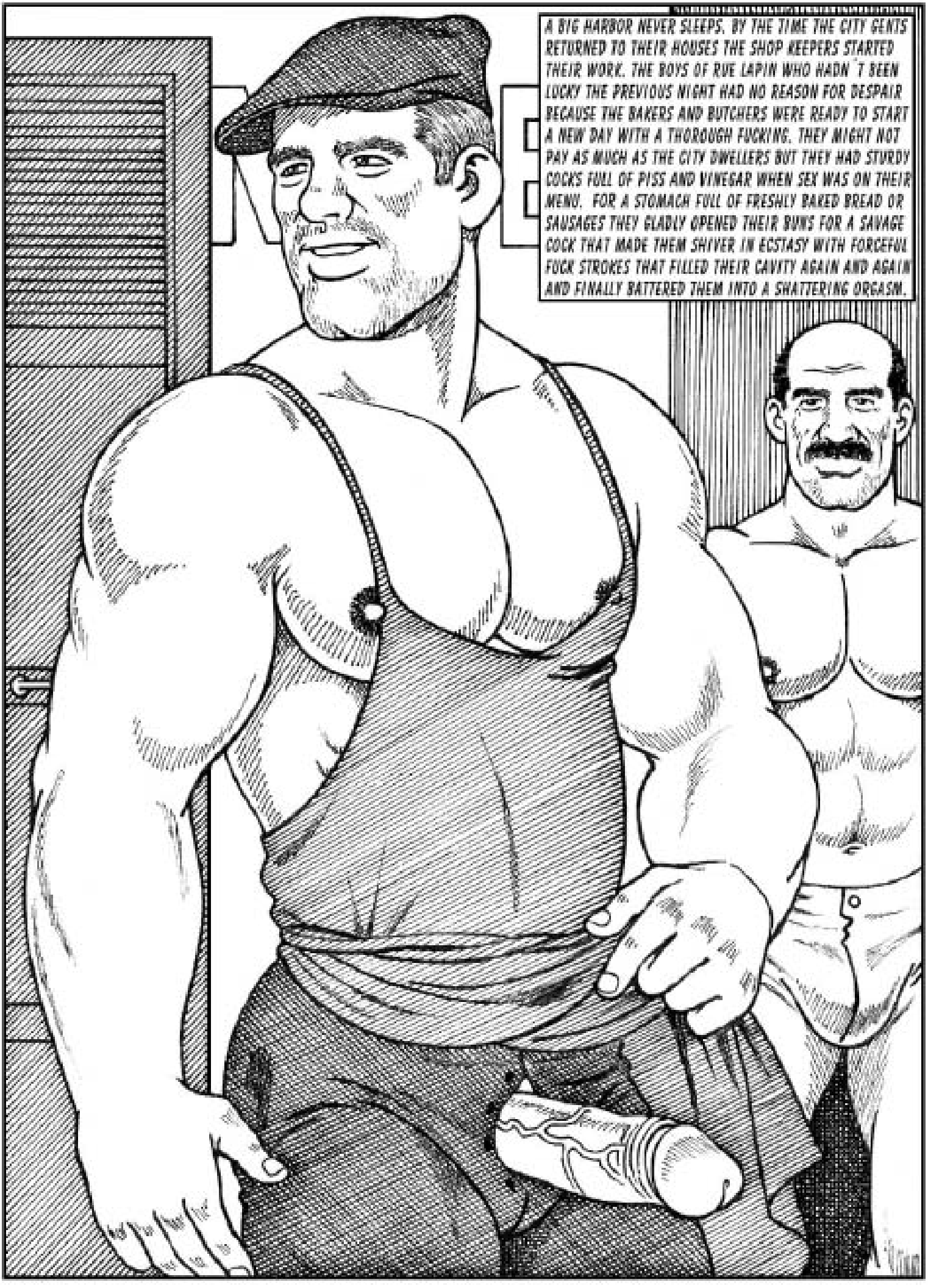
THEY COULD ALSO PUT THEIR MONEY ON THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN. IN A DARK ALLEY THEY COULD GET THEIR COCKS SUCKED OR THRUST IT INTO A HOLE THAT WAS MEANT TO BE FUCKED. WITH A PAL KEEPING AN EYE ON THE STREET A SAILOR COULD FUCK A BOY AS FREE AS IN A RENTED ROOM AND WITH NO EXTRA MAKE A SECOND TURN IN THE TIGHT HOLE THAT SQUEEZES HIS RAMPANT COCK SO DELICIOUSLY. AFTER BLASTING HIS LOAD HE JUST WALKS AWAY FEELING LIGHT AND FULLY SATISFIED, NO STRINGS ATTACHED. THE NEXT TIME HE MIGHT OR MIGHT NOT PICK THE SAME BOY WITHOUT ANY FUSS ABOUT ETERNAL LOVE AND STUFF LIKE THAT.
MARIN

MARINE
ON THE OTHER HAND, HE MIGHT BECOME FUCKED HIMSELF. THERE WERE A LOT OF SOLDIERS IN BREST AT THE TIME AND WE KNOW HOW ARMY AND NAVY TREAT EACH OTHER. THE MEN IN UNIFORM WILLINGLY FUCK THE MEN IN UNIFORM BUT LETTING THEMSELVES TO BE FUCKED IS A MATTER OF PRIDE. WHEN ARMY AND NAVY POINT EACH OTHER WITH THEIR WEAPONS THE OTHER MATTERS DISAPPEAR. AN OFFICER OF THE ARMY WANTS TO LOOK DOWN ON THE MAN OF NAVY, PREFERABLY WHILE IMPALING HIS ASS WITH HIS GLEAMING LANCE BUT A SAILOR DOESN´T GIVE IN EASILY. THE WAR OF WILLS LEADS THEM INEVITABLY TO A ROOM IN BUENA VISTA.


BEHIND THE TWO-WAY MIRROR, JULES OBSERVED THE BATTLE OF ARMY AND NAVY WITH FAST GROWING EXCITEMENT ALTHOUGH HE ALREADY KNEW THE RESULT. THE ARMY OFFICER WAS PROUD OF HIS BIG GUN BUT AFTER THE FIRST SHATTERING SHOT THE NAVY DISARMED HIM AND DISEMBARKED AT THE REAR. A BIG TORPEDO EXPLODED BETWEEN THE HAIRY MOUNTS AND THE SHOCK LEFT THE ARMY IN DISARRAY. A MASSIVE COUNTER ATTACK FOLLOWED AND THE NAVY GOT A DIRECT HIT AT STERN. WITH SHORT BREAKS THE BATTLE WOULD LAST ALL NIGHT AND IT WOULD END INDECISIVE. THE BATTLE GROUND WOULD BE A MESS AND REMAINDERS OF THE INCESSANT SHOOTINGS PLAIN TO SEE BUT AFTER A QUICK CLEAN UP THE CARNAL BATTLE GROUND WAS FIT FOR A NEW BLITZKRIEG.

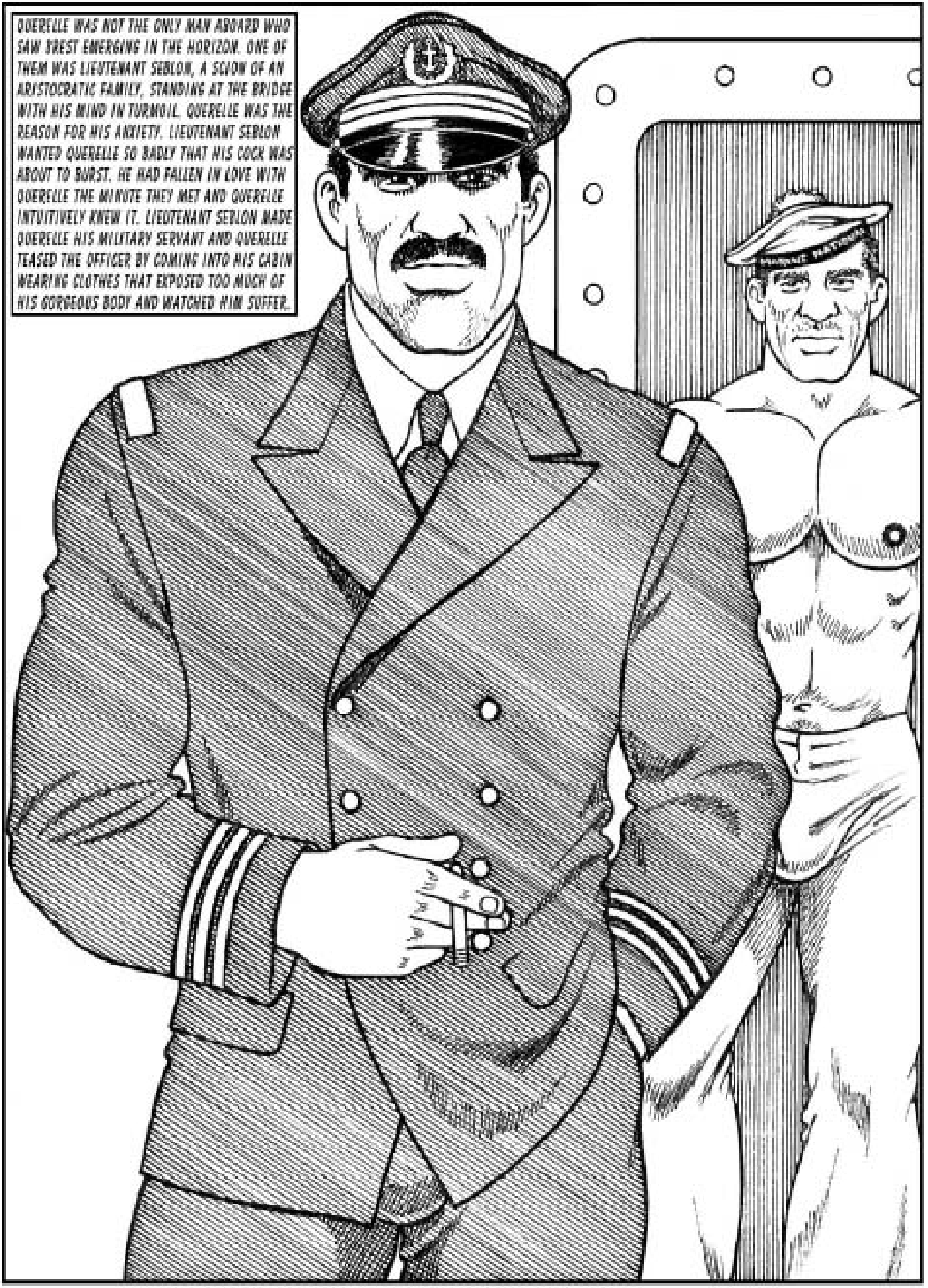

ONLY A SMALL PART OF SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS BETWEEN MEN WERE PERFORMED IN BUENA VISTA. THE MAJORITY WERE PERFORMED ANONYMOUSLY IN THE MURKY BACK YARDS AND DARK LANES. THE CITY GENTS COULDN'T AFFORD TO BE FOUND IN THE SLEAZY BARS AND RAMSHACKLE HOTELS OF BREST IN AN AMOROUS ACT WITH A STRAPPING SEAMAN OR A HEFTY WORKING MAN. AN ANONYMOUS BLOW-JOB PERFORMED IN THE DARKNESS WAS ALL THEY WANTED AND WITH GREAT GUSTO THEY FUCKED THE FACE BURIED IN THEIR CROTCHES. THE FACES WOULD CHANGE FROM TIME TO TIME BUT THE ZEAL WITH WHICH THEY WERE FUCKED REMAINED. THEIR BIG COCKS PLUNGED DEEP INTO THE HOT MOUTHS AND AFTER A SHORT STRUGGLE PULLED OUT LEAVING A HUGE LOAD OF SPERM BEHIND.

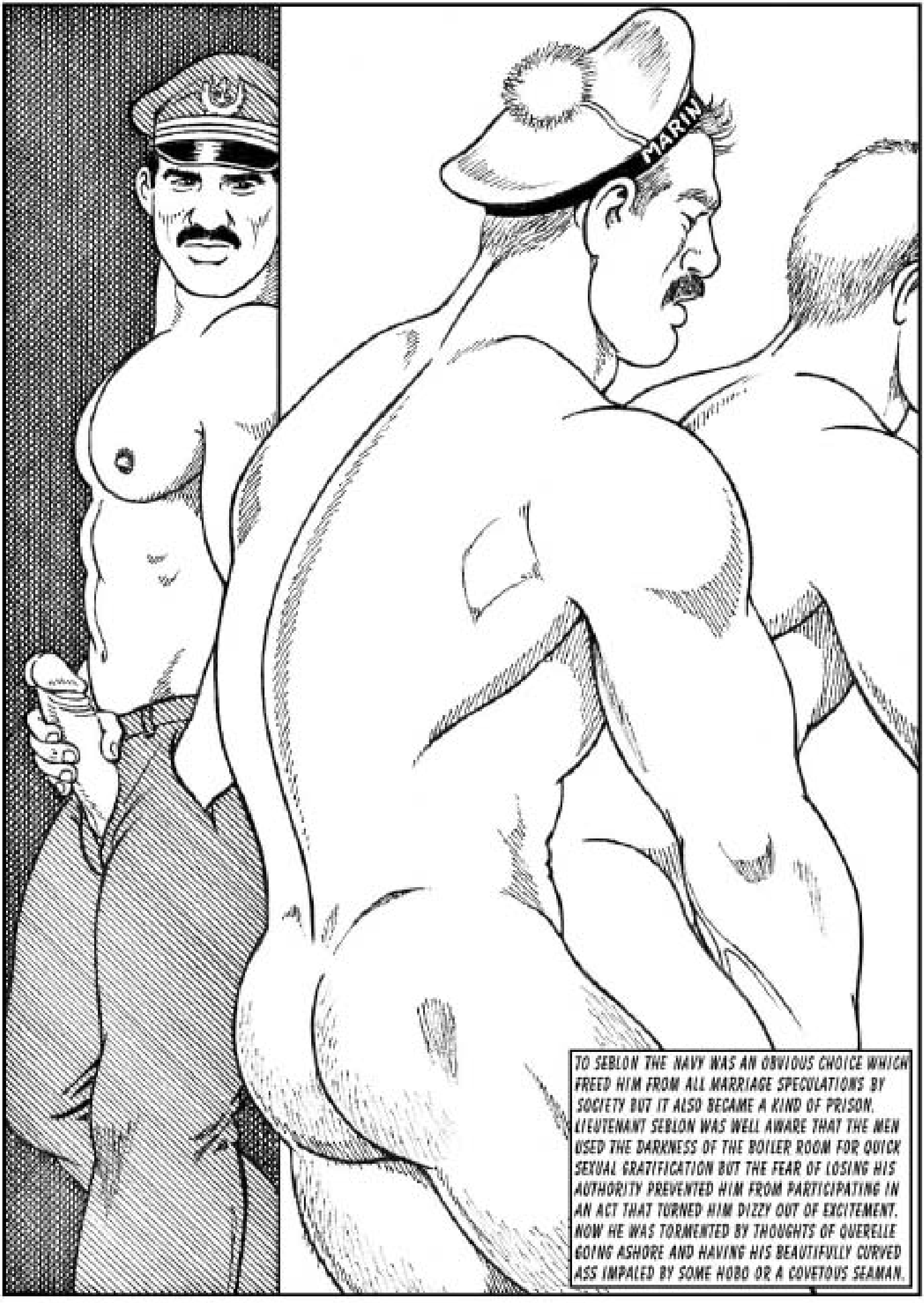

ALTHOUGH EXPECTING TO BE REWARDED FOR NOT HARASSING THE BOYS WHO WERE ONLY TRYING TO MAKE A LIVING, THE POLICE WOULDN'T GO TO BUENA VISTA FOR IT. THEY KNEW ABOUT THE MIRRORS WHICH WERE USED WHEN FAT ALBERT OR HIS HITMEN VISITED THE HOTEL. THE POLICE PREFERRED TO BE REWARDED IN THE SAME DARK CORNERS THAT THEY USED WITH CLIENTS. WHILE ONE OFFICER WAS KEEPING AN EYE ON THE AREA THE OTHER HAD HIS HEFTY BALLS RELIEVED AND WHEN THE BOY HAD FINISHED HIS WORK IT WAS HIS TURN TO SEE THAT THE OTHER OFFICER WAS NOT DISTURBED WHILE HE GOT HIS COCK SUCKED.

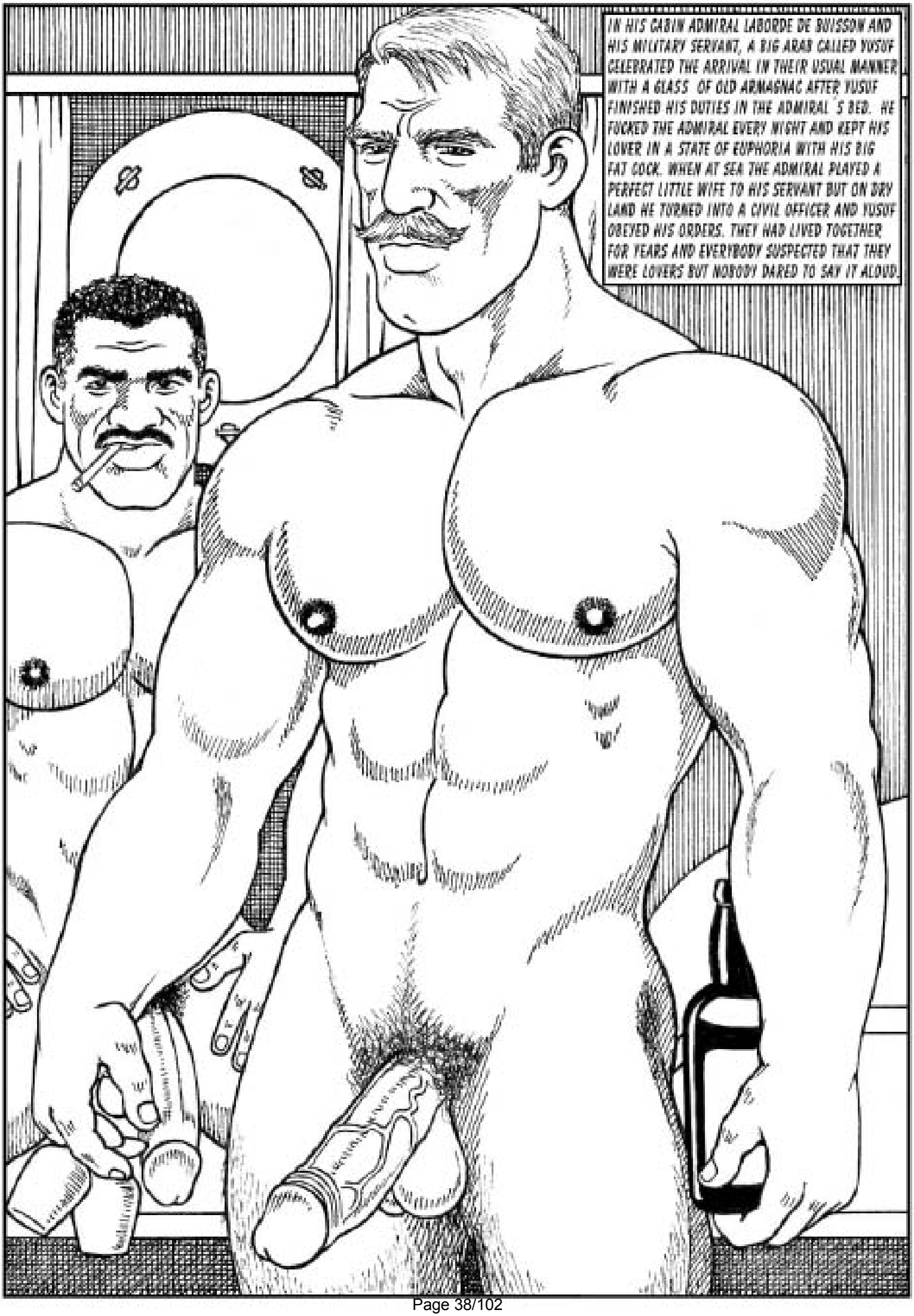

A BIG HARBOR NEVER SLEEPS. BY THE TIME THE CITY GENTS RETURNED TO THEIR HOUSES THE SHOP KEEPERS STARTED THEIR WORK. THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN WHO HADN´T BEEN LUCKY THE PREVIOUS NIGHT HAD NO REASON FOR DESPAIR BECAUSE THE BAKERS AND BUTCHERS WERE READY TO START A NEW DAY WITH A THOROUGH FUCKING. THEY MIGHT NOT PAY AS MUCH AS THE CITY DWELLERS BUT THEY HAD STURDY COCKS FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR WHEN SEX WAS ON THEIR MENU. FOR A STOMACH FULL OF FRESHLY BAKED BREAD OR SAUSAGES THEY GLADLY OPENED THEIR BUNS FOR A SAVAGE COCK THAT MADE THEM SHIVER IN ECSTASY WITH FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES THAT FILLED THEIR CAVITY AGAIN AND AGAIN AND FINALLY BATTERED THEM INTO A SHATTERING ORGASM.

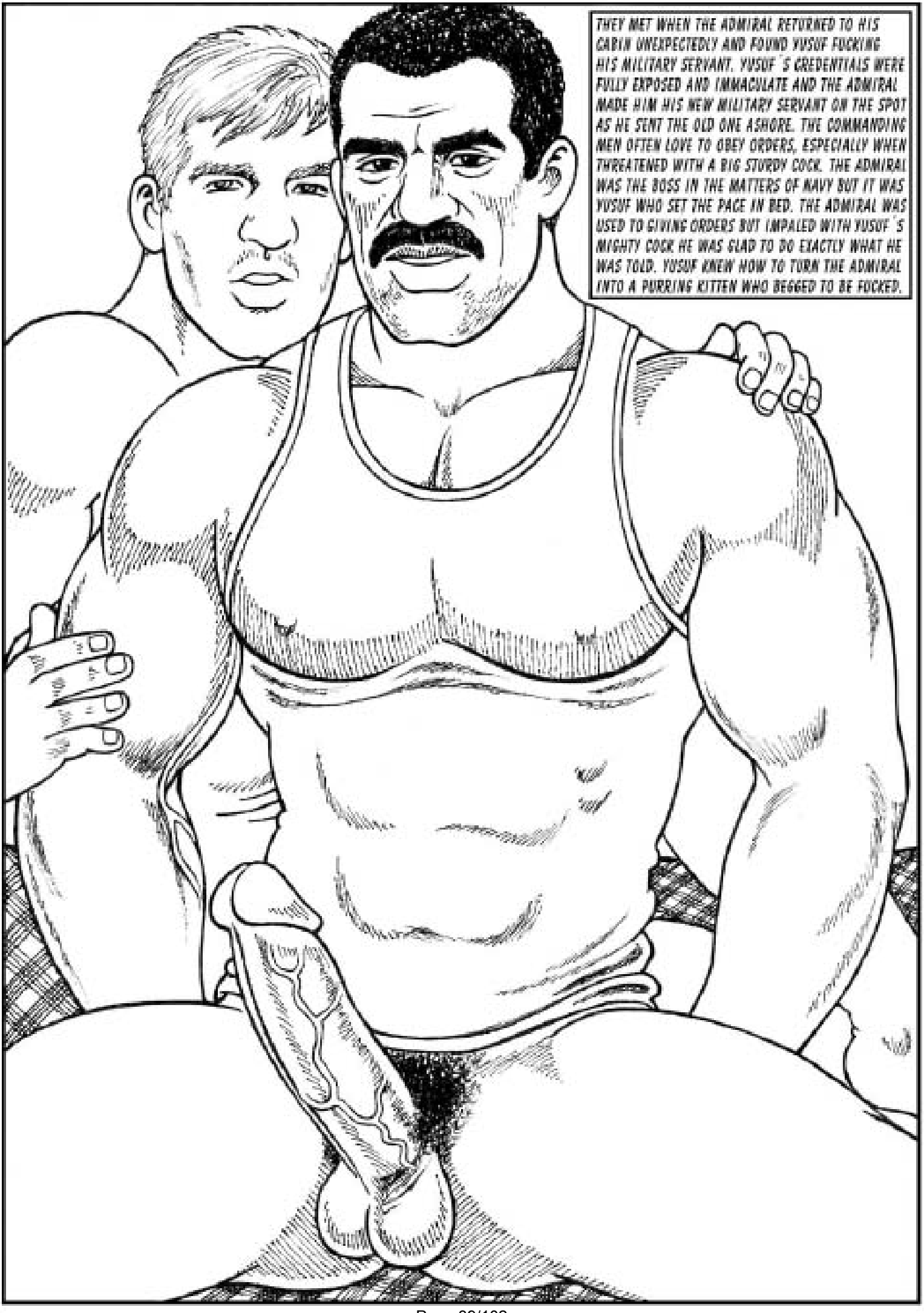
RINE NATIONALE
THIS WAS IN BRIEF THE CITY THAT YOUNG QUERELLE SAW IN THE DISTANCE ON BOARD THE AVENGER, A BATTLESHIP THAT RETURNED FROM ALEXANDRIA. HE WAS BORN AND BRED IN BREST AND BECOMING A SAILOR WAS SELF-EVIDENT TO HIM. HE WAS CONSCIOUS OF HIS LOOKS AND ENJOYED WHEN THE OTHER MEN SHOWED HIM ATTENTION ALTHOUGH HE DIDN´T CONSIDER HIMSELF GAY. HE HAD A TWIN BROTHER, ROBERT, WHO CLAIMED IN HIS LETTER THAT HE WAS NOW THE LOVER OF MADAME LYSIANE WHO OWNED LA FÉRIA. QUERELLE AND ROBERT WERE ALWAYS COMPETING WITH EACH OTHER AND QUERELLE WAS DETERMINED TO FUCK MADAME LYSIANE TOO.

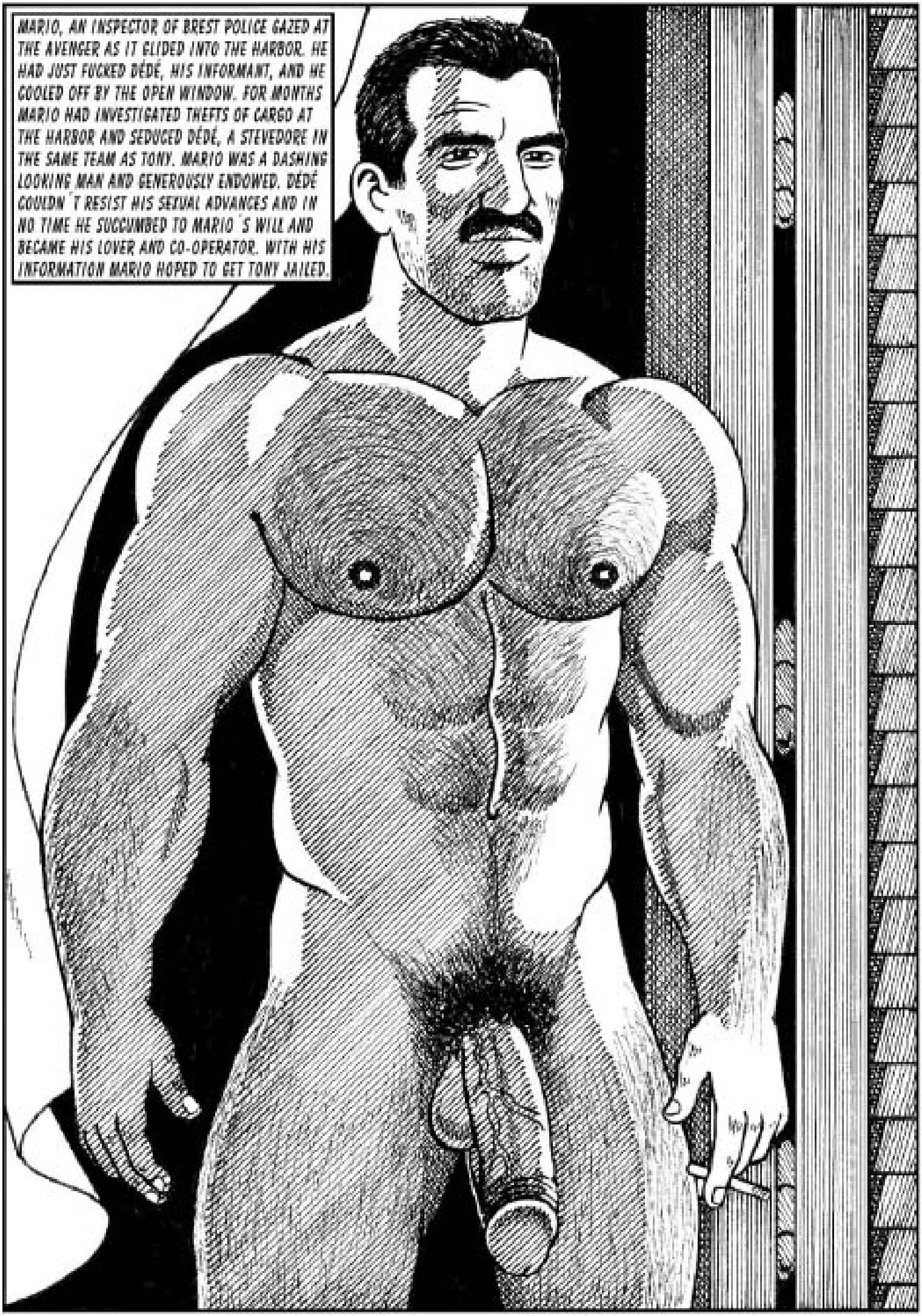
NATIONALE
EVERY SAILOR KNEW THAT IF HE WANTED TO FUCK MADAME LYSIANE, HE WAS OBLIGED TO PLAY DICE WITH NONO, HER HUSBAND. IF HE WON HE COULD FUCK HER BUT IF HE LOST HE WOULD BE FUCKED BY NONO. HE WAS A BIG HUNK OF A MAN BUT FOR YEARS HE AND MADAME LYSIANE HAD BEEN BUSINESS PARTNERS ONLY. HE WAS GOOD WITH DICE AND MOST ASPIRANTS FOUND THEMSELVES IMPALED BY NONO'S HEFTY COCK. THAT'S WHY A MAN WHO HAD BEEN FUCKED IN HIS ASS WAS SAID TO HAVE LOST A GAME OF DICE WITH NONO. QUERELLE WONDERED IF NONO HAD FUCKED ROBERT TOO. HE TRIED TO IMAGINE MADAME LYSIANE NUDE BUT HE COULD ONLY SEE NUDE NONO WITH HIS COCK IN ERECTION.

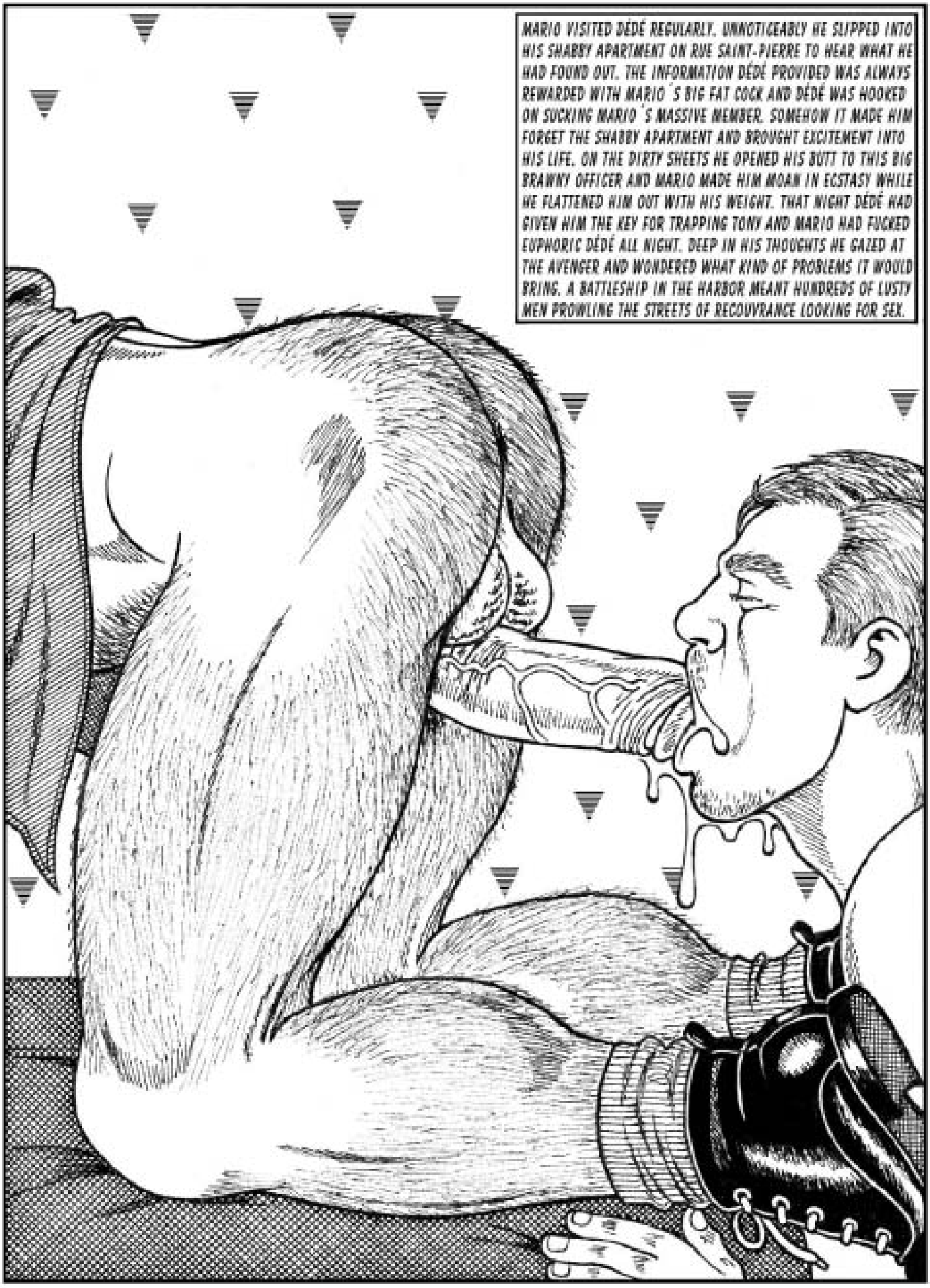

QUERELLE WAS NOT THE ONLY MAN ABOARD WHO SAW BREST EMERGING IN THE HORIZON. ONE OF THEM WAS LIEUTENANT SEBLON, A SCION OF AN ARISTOCRATIC FAMILY, STANDING AT THE BRIDGE WITH HIS MIND IN TURMOIL. QUERELLE WAS THE REASON FOR HIS ANXIETY. LIEUTENANT SEBLON WANTED QUERELLE SO BADLY THAT HIS COCK WAS ABOUT TO BURST. HE HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH QUERELLE THE MINUTE THEY MET AND QUERELLE INTUITIVELY KNEW IT. LIEUTENANT SEBLON MADE QUERELLE HIS MILITARY SERVANT AND QUERELLE TEASED THE OFFICER BY COMING INTO HIS CABIN WEARING CLOTHES THAT EXPOSED TOO MUCH OF HIS GORGEOUS BODY AND WATCHED HIM SUFFER.

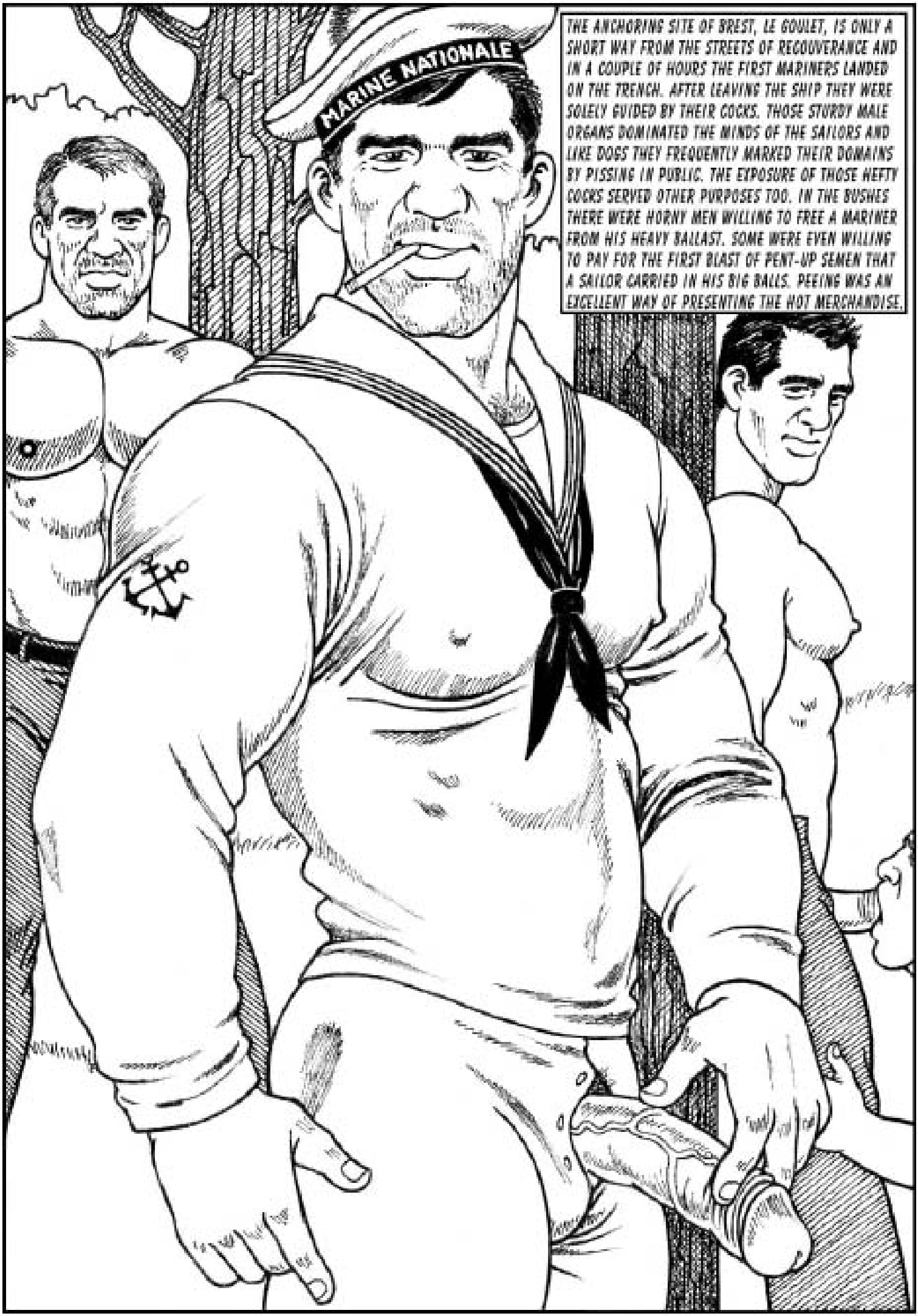

MARIN
TO SEBLON THE NAVY WAS AN OBVIOUS CHOICE WHICH FREED HIM FROM ALL MARRIAGE SPECULATIONS BY SOCIETY BUT IT ALSO BECAME A KIND OF PRISON. LIEUTENANT SEBLON WAS WELL AWARE THAT THE MEN USED THE DARKNESS OF THE BOILER ROOM FOR QUICK SEXUAL GRATIFICATION BUT THE FEAR OF LOSING HIS AUTHORITY PREVENTED HIM FROM PARTICIPATING IN AN ACT THAT TURNED HIM DIZZY OUT OF EXCITEMENT. NOW HE WAS TORMENTED BY THOUGHTS OF QUERELLE GOING ASHORE AND HAVING HIS BEAUTIFULLY CURVED ASS IMPALED BY SOME HOBO OR A COVETOUS SEAMAN.

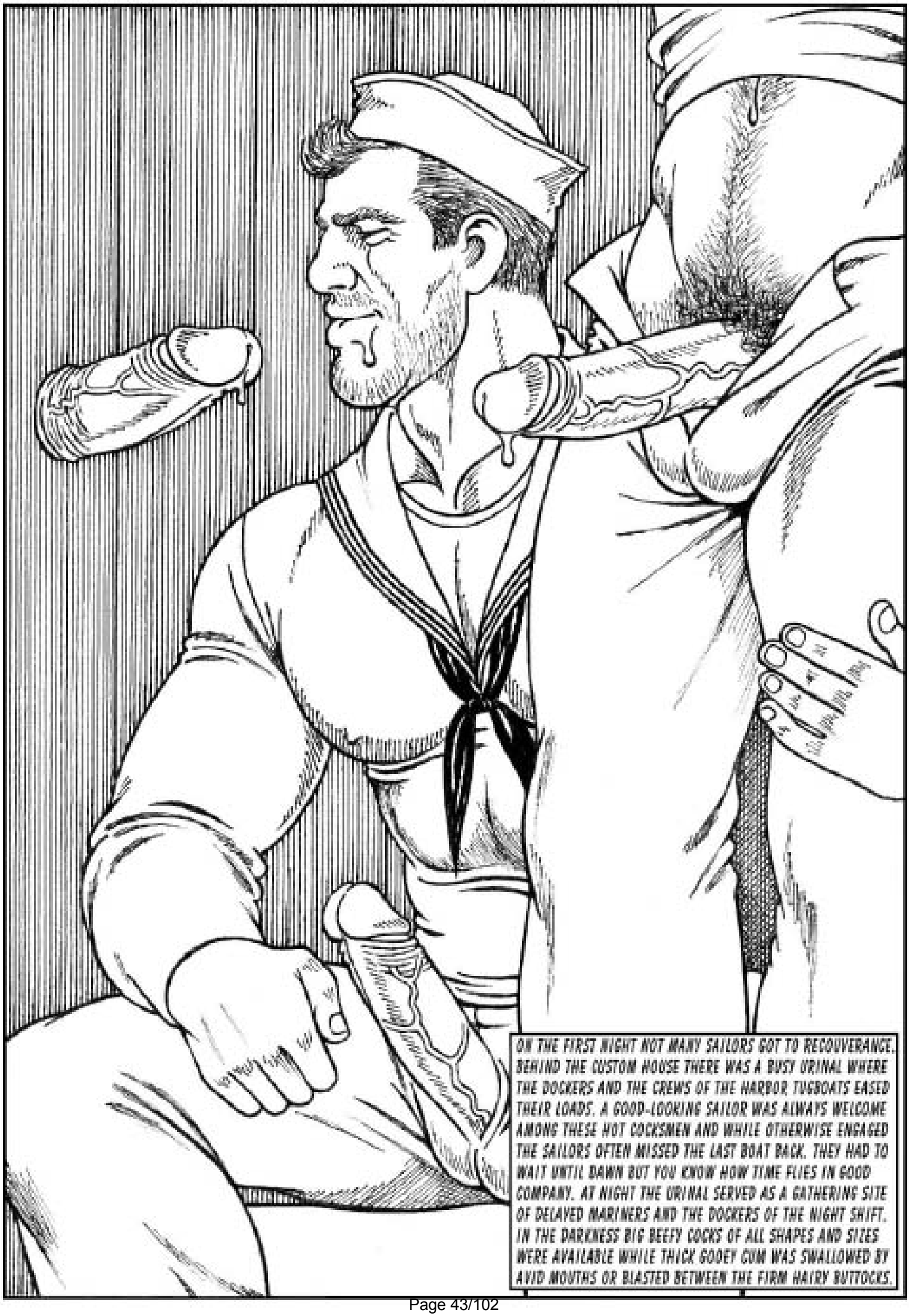

IN HIS CABIN ADMIRAL LABORDE DE BUISSON AND HIS MILITARY SERVANT, A BIG ARAB CALLED YUSUF CELEBRATED THE ARRIVAL IN THEIR USUAL MANNER WITH A GLASS OF OLD ARMAGNAC AFTER YUSUF FINISHED HIS DUTIES IN THE ADMIRAL'S BED. HE FUCKED THE ADMIRAL EVERY NIGHT AND KEPT HIS LOVER IN A STATE OF EUPHORIA WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. WHEN AT SEA THE ADMIRAL PLAYED A PERFECT LITTLE WIFE TO HIS SERVANT BUT ON DRY LAND HE TURNED INTO A CIVIL OFFICER AND YUSUF OBEYED HIS ORDERS. THEY HAD LIVED TOGETHER FOR YEARS AND EVERYBODY SUSPECTED THAT THEY WERE LOVERS BUT NOBODY DARED TO SAY IT ALOUD.

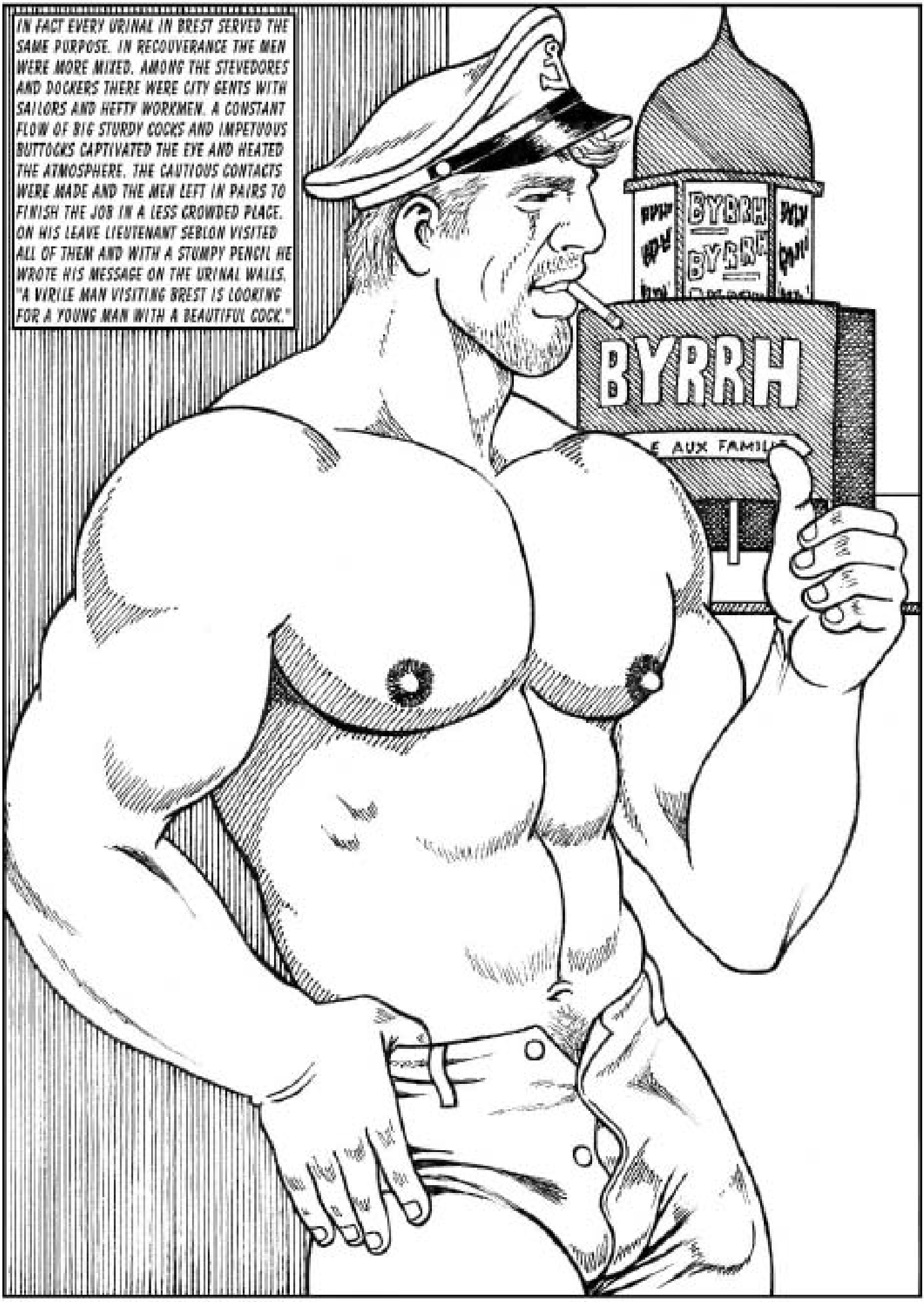

THEY MET WHEN THE ADMIRAL RETURNED TO HIS CABIN UNEXPECTEDLY AND FOUND YUSUF FUCKING HIS MILITARY SERVANT. YUSUF´S CREDENTIALS WERE FULLY EXPOSED AND IMMACULATE AND THE ADMIRAL MADE HIM HIS NEW MILITARY SERVANT ON THE SPOT AS HE SENT THE OLD ONE ASHORE. THE COMMANDING MEN OFTEN LOVE TO OBEY ORDERS, ESPECIALLY WHEN THREATENED WITH A BIG STURDY COCK. THE ADMIRAL WAS THE BOSS IN THE MATTERS OF NAVY BUT IT WAS YUSUF WHO SET THE PACE IN BED. THE ADMIRAL WAS USED TO GIVING ORDERS BUT IMPALED WITH YUSUF´S MIGHTY COCK HE WAS GLAD TO DO EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS TOLD. YUSUF KNEW HOW TO TURN THE ADMIRAL INTO A PURRING KITTEN WHO BEGGED TO BE FUCKED.


MARIO, AN INSPECTOR OF BREST POLICE GAZED AT THE AVENGER AS IT GLIDED INTO THE HARBOR. HE HAD JUST FUCKED DÉDÉ, HIS INFORMANT, AND HE COOLED OFF BY THE OPEN WINDOW. FOR MONTHS MARIO HAD INVESTIGATED THEFTS OF CARGO AT THE HARBOR AND SEDUCED DÉDÉ, A STEVEDORE IN THE SAME TEAM AS TONY. MARIO WAS A DASHING LOOKING MAN AND GENEROUSLY ENDOWED. DÉDÉ COULDN'T RESIST HIS SEXUAL ADVANCES AND IN NO TIME HE SUCCUMBED TO MARIO'S WILL AND BECAME HIS LOVER AND CO-OPERATOR. WITH HIS INFORMATION MARIO HOPED TO GET TONY JAILED.


MARIO VISITED DÉDÉ REGULARLY. UNNOTICEABLY HE SLIPPED INTO HIS SHABBY APARTMENT ON RUE SAINT-PIERRE TO HEAR WHAT HE HAD FOUND OUT. THE INFORMATION DÉDÉ PROVIDED WAS ALWAYS REWARDED WITH MARIO´S BIG FAT COCK AND DÉDÉ WAS HOOKED ON SUCKING MARIO´S MASSIVE MEMBER. SOMEHOW IT MADE HIM FORGET THE SHABBY APARTMENT AND BROUGHT EXCITEMENT INTO HIS LIFE. ON THE DIRTY SHEETS HE OPENED HIS BUTT TO THIS BIG BRAWNY OFFICER AND MARIO MADE HIM MOAN IN ECSTASY WHILE HE FLATTENED HIM OUT WITH HIS WEIGHT. THAT NIGHT DÉDÉ HAD GIVEN HIM THE KEY FOR TRAPPING TONY AND MARIO HAD FUCKED EUPHORIC DÉDÉ ALL NIGHT. DEEP IN HIS THOUGHTS HE GAZED AT THE AVENGER AND WONDERED WHAT KIND OF PROBLEMS IT WOULD BRING. A BATTLESHIP IN THE HARBOR MEANT HUNDREDS OF LUSTY MEN PROWLING THE STREETS OF RECOUVRANCE LOOKING FOR SEX.


MARINE NATIONALE
THE ANCHORING SITE OF BREST, LE GOULET, IS ONLY A SHORT WAY FROM THE STREETS OF RECOUVERANCE AND IN A COUPLE OF HOURS THE FIRST MARINERS LANDED ON THE TRENCH. AFTER LEAVING THE SHIP THEY WERE SOLELY GUIDED BY THEIR COCKS. THOSE STURDY MALE ORGANS DOMINATED THE MINDS OF THE SAILORS AND LIKE DOGS THEY FREQUENTLY MARKED THEIR DOMAINS BY PISSING IN PUBLIC. THE EXPOSURE OF THOSE HEFTY COCKS SERVED OTHER PURPOSES TOO. IN THE BUSHES THERE WERE HORNY MEN WILLING TO FREE A MARINER FROM HIS HEAVY BALLAST. SOME WERE EVEN WILLING TO PAY FOR THE FIRST BLAST OF PENT-UP SEMEN THAT A SAILOR CARRIED IN HIS BIG BALLS. PEEING WAS AN EXCELLENT WAY OF PRESENTING THE HOT MERCHANDISE.


ON THE FIRST NIGHT NOT MANY SAILORS GOT TO RECOUVERANCE. BEHIND THE CUSTOM HOUSE THERE WAS A BUSY URINAL WHERE THE DOCKERS AND THE CREWS OF THE HARBOR TUGBOATS EASED THEIR LOADS. A GOOD-LOOKING SAILOR WAS ALWAYS WELCOME AMONG THESE HOT COCKSMEN AND WHILE OTHERWISE ENGAGED THE SAILORS OFTEN MISSED THE LAST BOAT BACK. THEY HAD TO WAIT UNTIL DAWN BUT YOU KNOW HOW TIME FLIES IN GOOD COMPANY. AT NIGHT THE URINAL SERVED AS A GATHERING SITE OF DELAYED MARINERS AND THE DOCKERS OF THE NIGHT SHIFT. IN THE DARKNESS BIG BEEFY COCKS OF ALL SHAPES AND SIZES WERE AVAILABLE WHILE THICK GOOEY CUM WAS SWALLOWED BY AVID MOUTHS OR BLASTED BETWEEN THE FIRM HAIRY BUTTOCKS.


IN FACT EVERY URINAL IN BREST SERVED THE SAME PURPOSE. IN RECOUVERANCE THE MEN WERE MORE MIXED. AMONG THE STEVEDORES AND DOCKERS THERE WERE CITY GENTS WITH SAILORS AND HEFTY WORKMEN. A CONSTANT FLOW OF BIG STURDY COCKS AND IMPETUOUS BUTTOCKS CAPTIVATED THE EYE AND HEATED THE ATMOSPHERE. THE CAUTIOUS CONTACTS WERE MADE AND THE MEN LEFT IN PAIRS TO FINISH THE JOB IN A LESS CROWDED PLACE. ON HIS LEAVE LIEUTENANT SEBLON VISITED ALL OF THEM AND WITH A STUMPY PENCIL HE WROTE HIS MESSAGE ON THE URINAL WALLS. "A VIRILE MAN VISITING BREST IS LOOKING FOR A YOUNG MAN WITH A BEAUTIFUL COCK."
BYRRH
BYRRH
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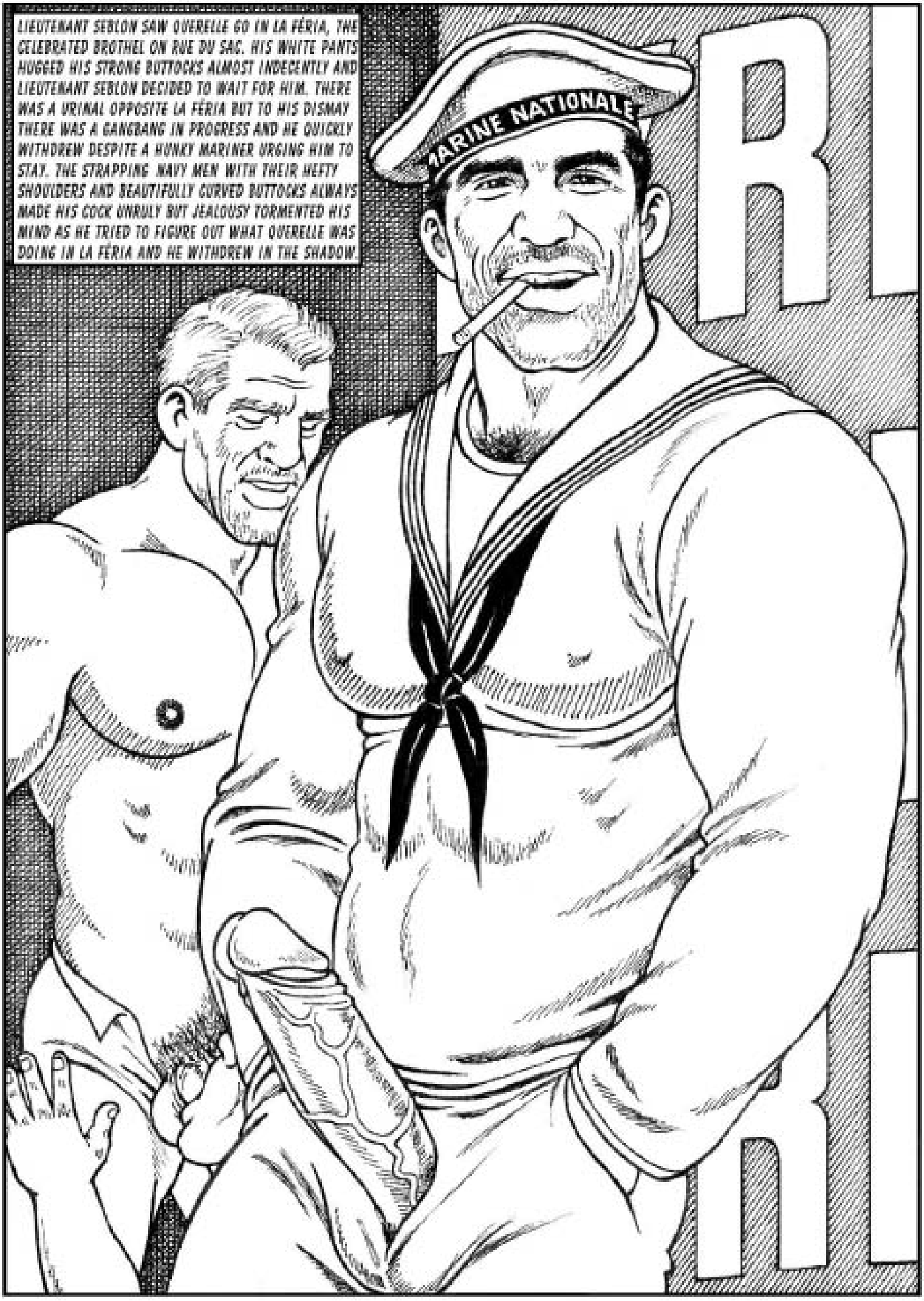
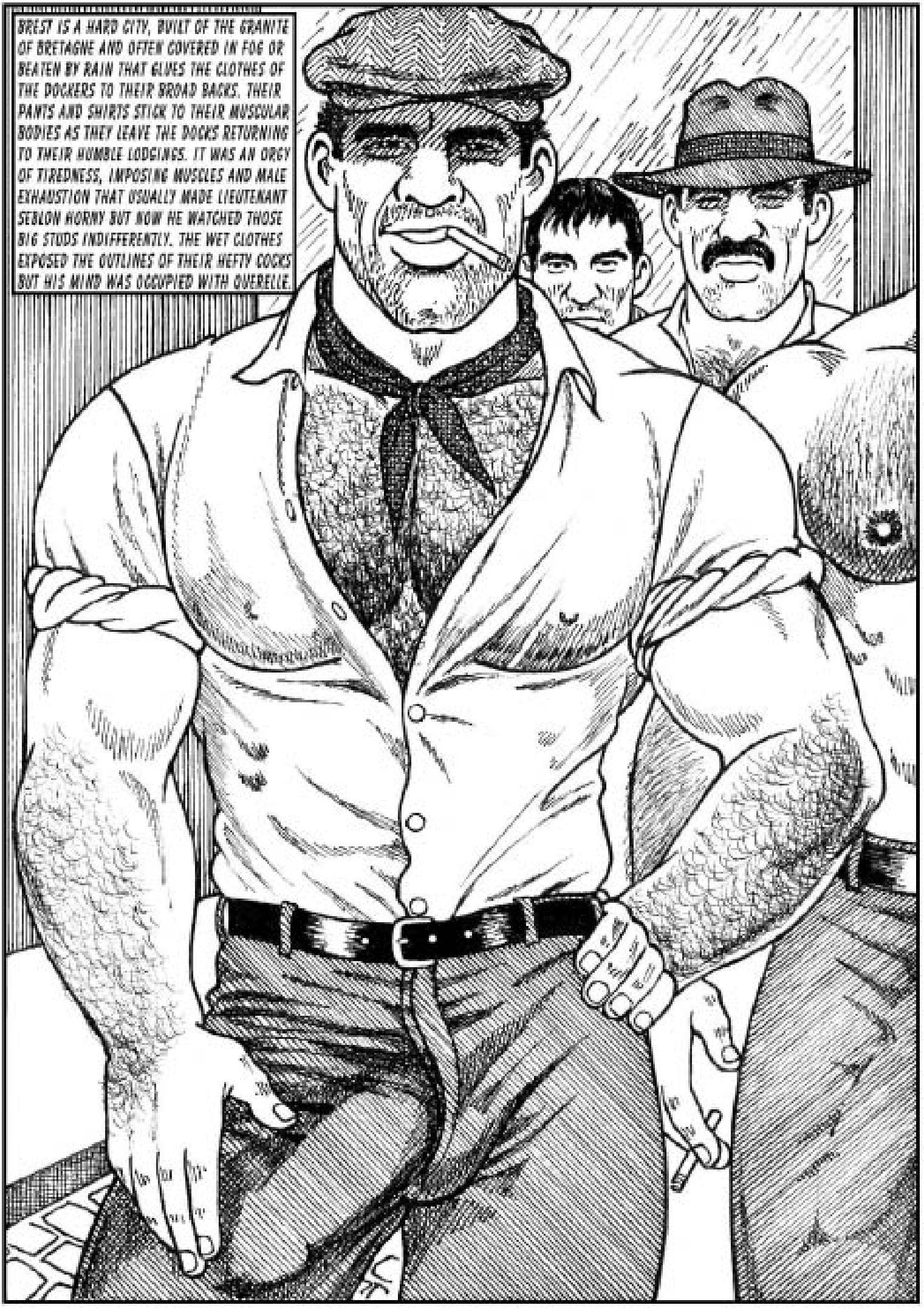
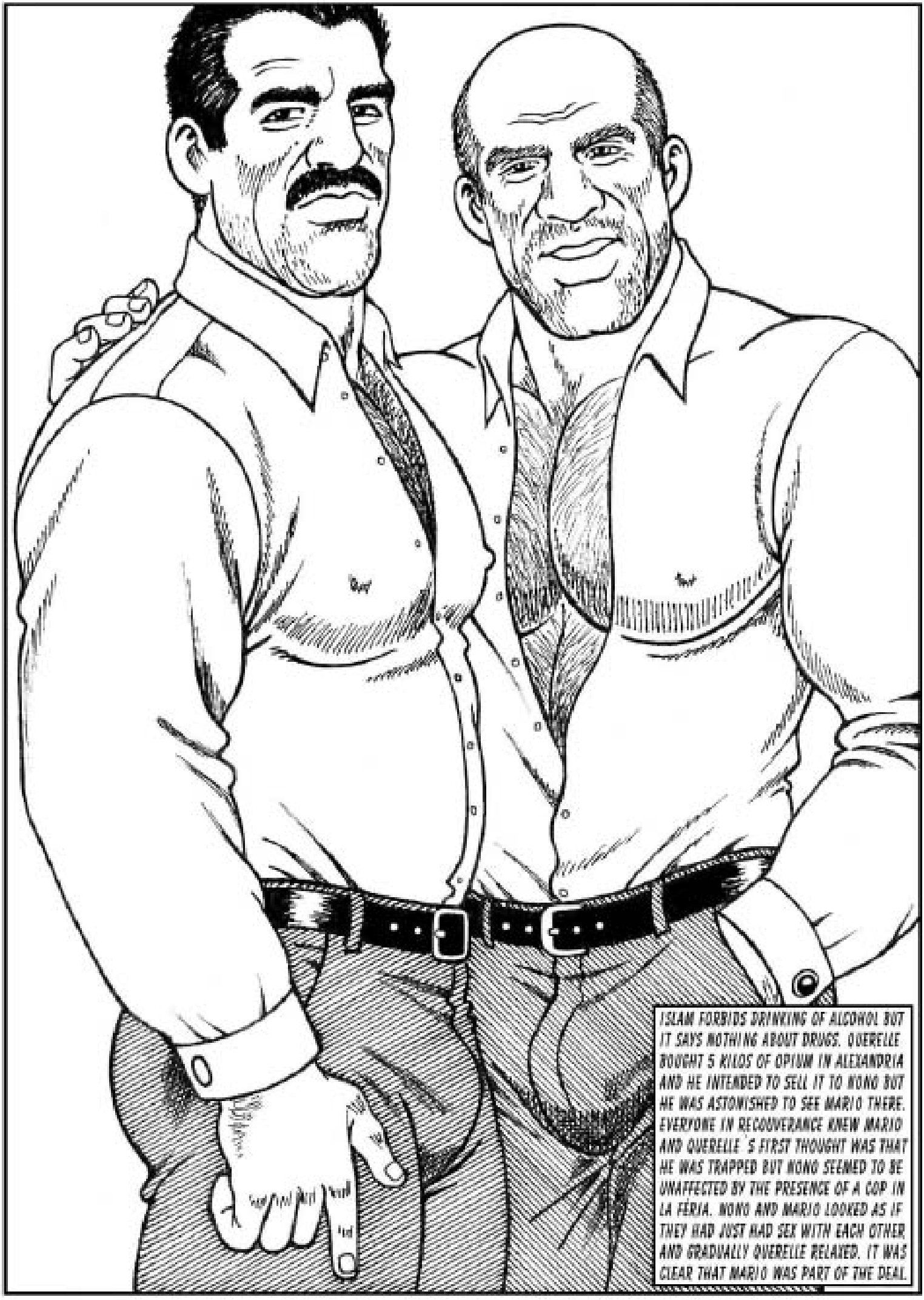
E AUX FAMIL

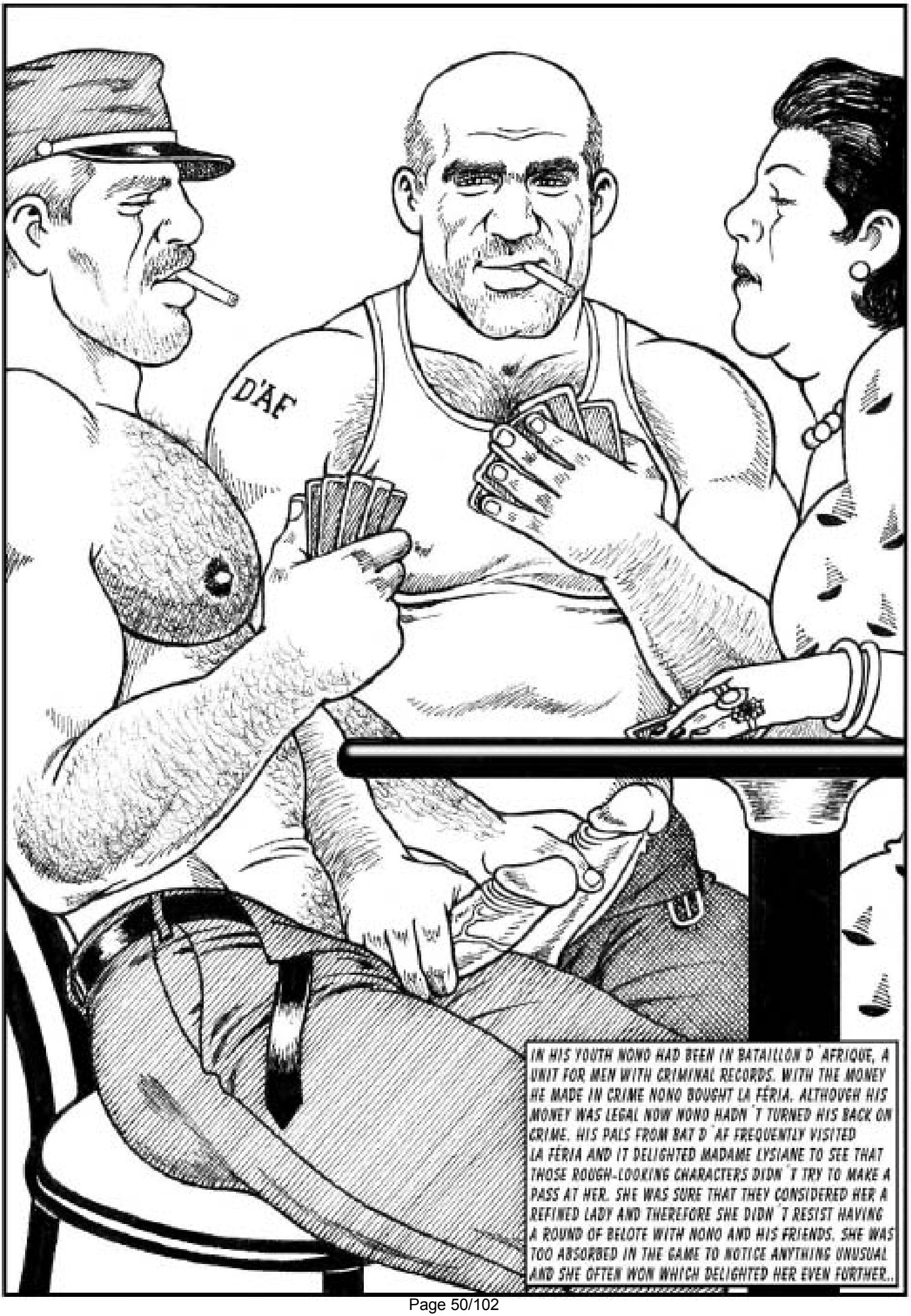

LIEUTENANT SEBLON SAW QUERELLE GO IN LA FÉRIA, THE CELEBRATED BROTHEL ON RUE DU SAC. HIS WHITE PANTS HUGGED HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS ALMOST INDECENTLY AND LIEUTENANT SEBLON DECIDED TO WAIT FOR HIM. THERE WAS A URINAL OPPOSITE LA FÉRIA BUT TO HIS DISMAY THERE WAS A GANGBANG IN PROGRESS AND HE QUICKLY WITHDREW DESPITE A HUNKY MARINER URGING HIM TO STAY. THE STRAPPING NAVY MEN WITH THEIR HEFTY SHOULDERS AND BEAUTIFULLY CURVED BUTTOCKS ALWAYS MADE HIS COCK UNRULY BUT JEALOUSY TORMENTED HIS MIND AS HE TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT QUERELLE WAS DOING IN LA FÉRIA AND HE WITHDREW IN THE SHADOW.
MARINE NATIONALE

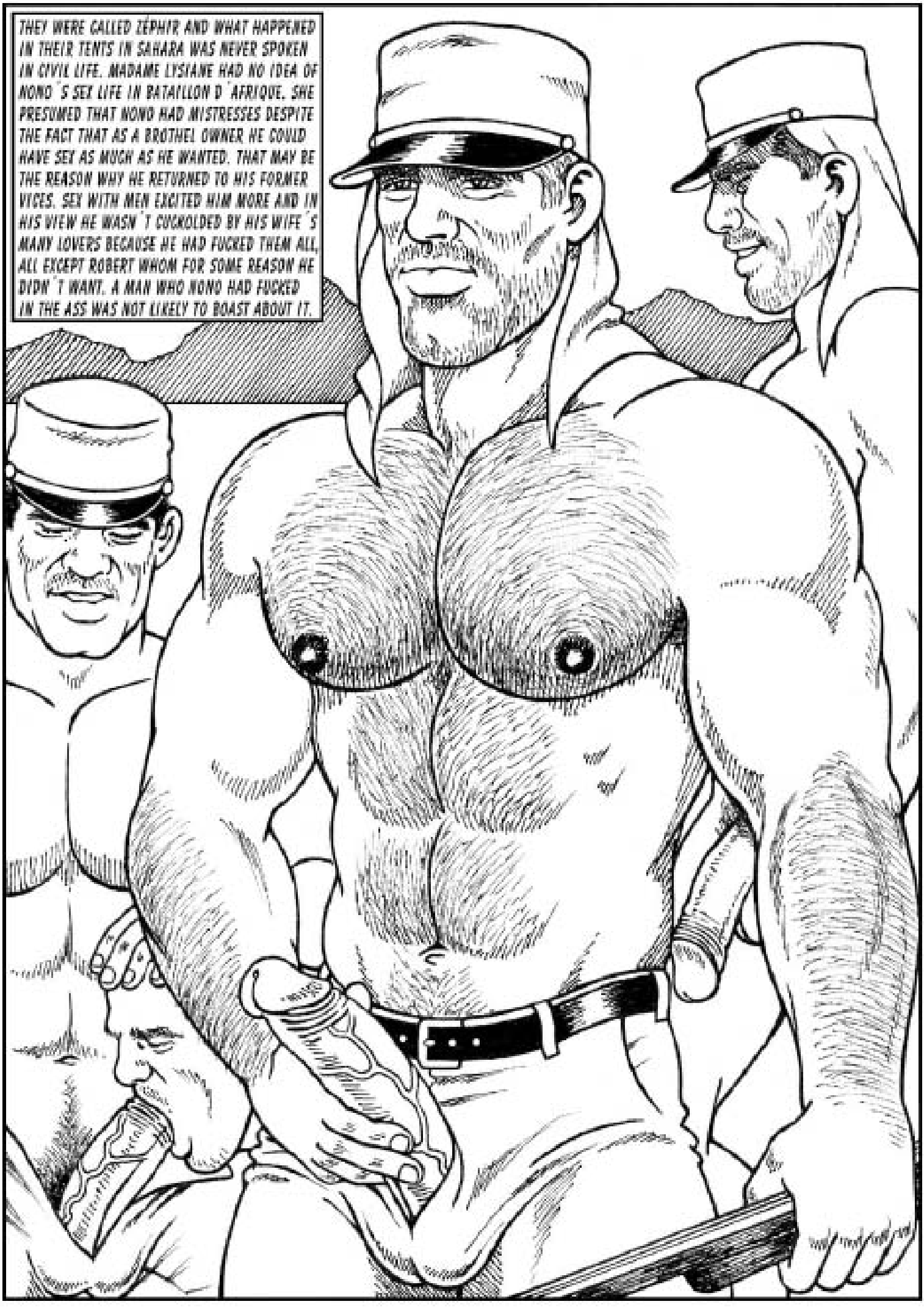

BREST IS A HARD CITY, BUILT OF THE GRANITE OF BRETAGNE AND OFTEN COVERED IN FOG OR BEATEN BY RAIN THAT GLUES THE CLOTHES OF THE DOCKERS TO THEIR BROAD BACKS. THEIR PANTS AND SHIRTS STICK TO THEIR MUSCULAR BODIES AS THEY LEAVE THE DOCKS RETURNING TO THEIR HUMBLE LODGINGS. IT WAS AN ORGY OF TIREDNESS, IMPOSING MUSCLES AND MALE EXHAUSTION THAT USUALLY MADE LIEUTENANT SEBLON HORNY BUT NOW HE WATCHED THOSE BIG STUDS INDIFFERENTLY. THE WET CLOTHES EXPOSED THE OUTLINES OF THEIR HEFTY COCKS BUT HIS MIND WAS OCCUPIED WITH QUERELLE.

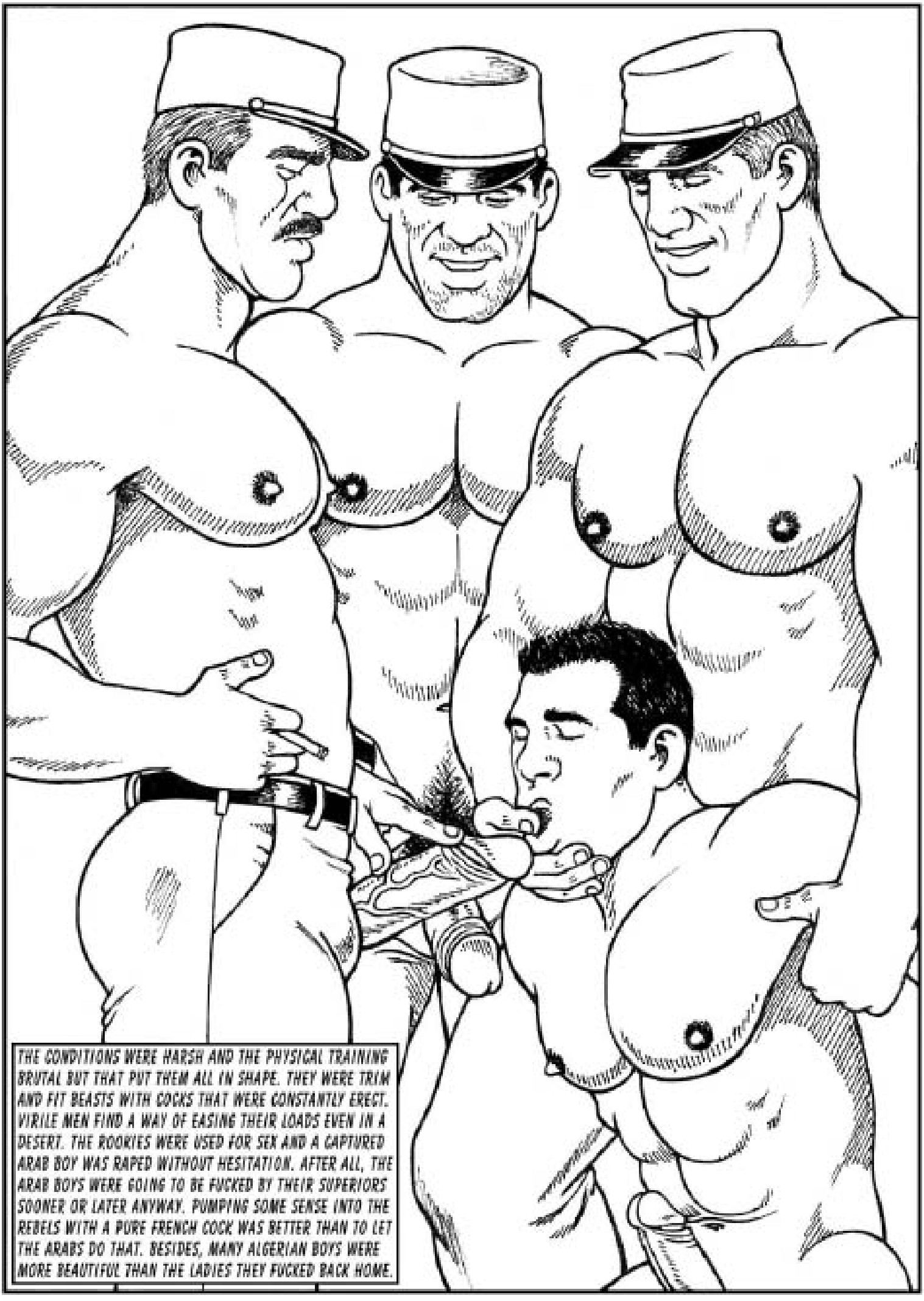
LIEUTENANT SEBLON KNEW WHAT HIS MEN WERE DOING. HE HAD SEEN THE NUMEROUS STAINS ON THE LEGS OF THEIR PANTS WHEN THEY RETURNED TO THE SHIP AND ONE DAY HE OVERHEARD WHEN QUERELLE WAS TEASED BY HIS PALS BECAUSE HIS PANTS WERE MORE STAINED THAN USUAL. "THESE ARE MY MEDALS. WHILE THE GUYS SUCK MY COCK THEY CAN'T KEEP THEIR HANDS OFF THEIR DICKS AND THEY BLAST THEIR LOADS ON MY LEGS WHEN I FILL THEIR AVID MOUTHS WITH A LOAD OF MY HOME BREW," QUERELLE SAID SMILING AMUSEDLY.

LIEUTENANT SEBLON COULD IMAGINE QUERELLE FUCKING SOMEBODY'S FACE BUT LA FÉRIA WAS A TRADITIONAL BROTHEL AND HE FEARED THAT QUERELLE WOULD FUCK SOME WEARY SLUT WHO DIDN'T CARE WHO WAS FUCKING HER AS LONG AS SHE GOT PAID. THE SAILORS WERE SAID TO ATTEND A MASS AT THE CHAPEL OF RUE DU SAC WHEN THEY WENT TO LA FÉRIA. NOTHING ELSE WAS SAID ABOUT IT BUT EVERY MAN CHUCKLED KNOWINGLY. LIEUTENANT SEBLON GAZED AT THE WINDOWS IN VAIN HOPE OF SEEING QUERELLE.


ISLAM FORBIDS DRINKING OF ALCOHOL BUT IT SAYS NOTHING ABOUT DRUGS. QUERELLE BOUGHT 5 KILOS OF OPIUM IN ALEXANDRIA AND HE INTENDED TO SELL IT TO NONO BUT HE WAS ASTONISHED TO SEE MARIO THERE. EVERYONE IN RECOUVERANCE KNEW MARIO AND QUERELLE´S FIRST THOUGHT WAS THAT HE WAS TRAPPED BUT NONO SEEMED TO BE UNAFFECTED BY THE PRESENCE OF A COP IN LA FÉRIA. NONO AND MARIO LOOKED AS IF THEY HAD JUST HAD SEX WITH EACH OTHER AND GRADUALLY QUERELLE RELAXED. IT WAS CLEAR THAT MARIO WAS PART OF THE DEAL.


D'AF
IN HIS YOUTH NONO HAD BEEN IN BATAILLON D'AFRIQUE, A UNIT FOR MEN WITH CRIMINAL RECORDS. WITH THE MONEY HE MADE IN CRIME NONO BOUGHT LA FÉRIA. ALTHOUGH HIS MONEY WAS LEGAL NOW NONO HADN'T TURNED HIS BACK ON CRIME. HIS PALS FROM BAT D'AF FREQUENTLY VISITED LA FÉRIA AND IT DELIGHTED MADAME LYSIANE TO SEE THAT THOSE ROUGH-LOOKING CHARACTERS DIDN'T TRY TO MAKE A PASS AT HER. SHE WAS SURE THAT THEY CONSIDERED HER A REFINED LADY AND THEREFORE SHE DIDN'T RESIST HAVING A ROUND OF BELOTE WITH NONO AND HIS FRIENDS. SHE WAS TOO ABSORBED IN THE GAME TO NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL AND SHE OFTEN WON WHICH DELIGHTED HER EVEN FURTHER..


THEY WERE CALLED ZÉPHIR AND WHAT HAPPENED IN THEIR TENTS IN SAHARA WAS NEVER SPOKEN IN CIVIL LIFE. MADAME LYSIANE HAD NO IDEA OF NONO´S SEX LIFE IN BATAILLON D´AFRIQUE. SHE PRESUMED THAT NONO HAD MISTRESSES DESPITE THE FACT THAT AS A BROTHEL OWNER HE COULD HAVE SEX AS MUCH AS HE WANTED. THAT MAY BE THE REASON WHY HE RETURNED TO HIS FORMER VICES. SEX WITH MEN EXCITED HIM MORE AND IN HIS VIEW HE WASN´T CUCKOLDED BY HIS WIFE´S MANY LOVERS BECAUSE HE HAD FUCKED THEM ALL, ALL EXCEPT ROBERT WHOM FOR SOME REASON HE DIDN´T WANT. A MAN WHO NONO HAD FUCKED IN THE ASS WAS NOT LIKELY TO BOAST ABOUT IT.


THE CONDITIONS WERE HARSH AND THE PHYSICAL TRAINING BRUTAL BUT THAT PUT THEM ALL IN SHAPE. THEY WERE TRIM AND FIT BEASTS WITH COCKS THAT WERE CONSTANTLY ERECT. VIRILE MEN FIND A WAY OF EASING THEIR LOADS EVEN IN A DESERT. THE ROOKIES WERE USED FOR SEX AND A CAPTURED ARAB BOY WAS RAPED WITHOUT HESITATION. AFTER ALL, THE ARAB BOYS WERE GOING TO BE FUCKED BY THEIR SUPERIORS SOONER OR LATER ANYWAY. PUMPING SOME SENSE INTO THE REBELS WITH A PURE FRENCH COCK WAS BETTER THAN TO LET THE ARABS DO THAT. BESIDES, MANY ALGERIAN BOYS WERE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE LADIES THEY FUCKED BACK HOME.

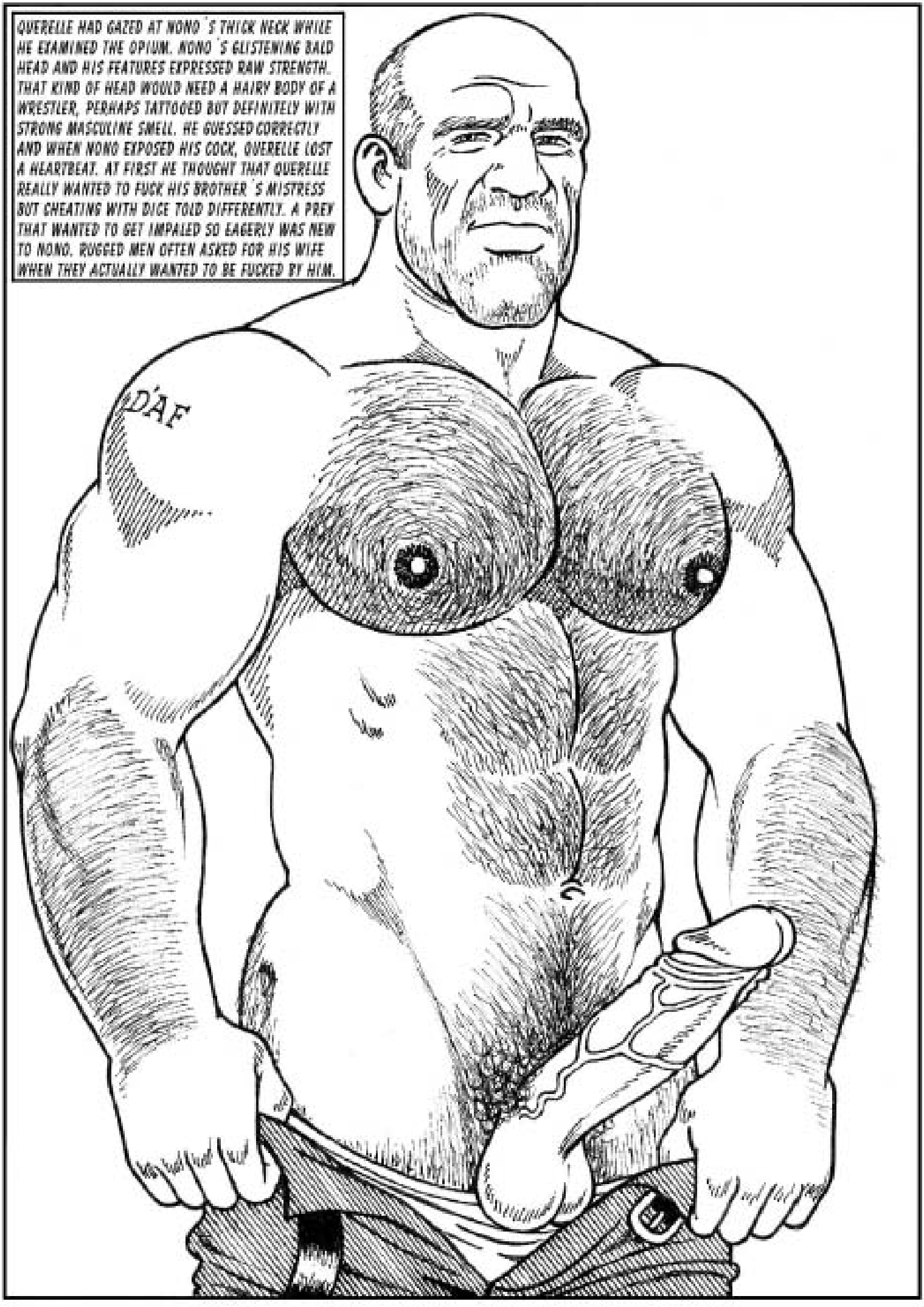
MOST OF THE MEN HAD BEGUN IN A JUVENILE GANG AND RAPING A MAN WAS NO NOVELTY TO THEM. IT WAS USED FOR INTIMIDATION AND IF A MEMBER OF A RIVAL GANG ENTERED A WRONG AREA HE WAS SURE TO BE FUCKED UNTIL HE WAS HARDLY ABLE TO WALK. IN RECOUVERANCE A CITY BOY RAN A HIGH RISK OF GETTING RAPED BY THE SHARKS PATROLLING THE AREA AFTER DARK. THE STREET URCHINS ENJOYED FUCKING THEIR SMOOTH ASSES AND ROSY MOUTHS.

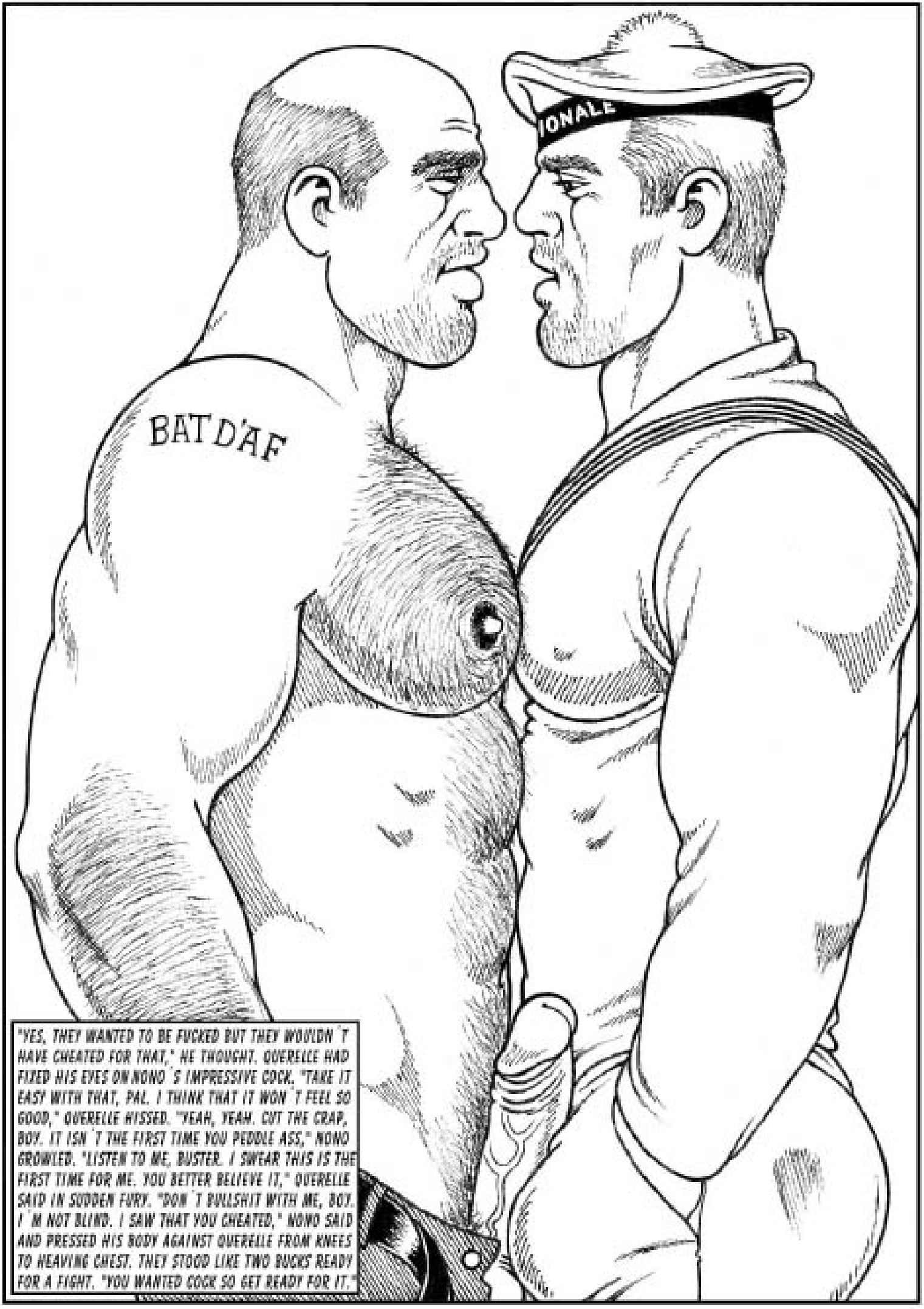
THAT WAS HOW NONO HAD STARTED TOO. HE WAS A MEMBER OF A GANG AND ONE DAY THEY CAPTURED A MEMBER OF A RIVAL GANG. HE WAS DRAGGED INTO A BACK YARD AND STRIPPED. NONO HAD SEEN MANY RAPES AND HIS BIG HEFTY COCK WAS THROBBING IN ANTICIPATION. THEY FORCED HIM SIT ON NONO´S LAP WHILE NONO SHOVED HIS ROCK-HARD COCK UP HIS ASS. IN NO TIME NONO WAS FUCKING HIM WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND GUSTO. AT FIRST IT WAS FOR PUNISHMENT ALTHOUGH NONO ENJOYED IT.

AFTER THE FIRST RAPE NONO WAS LOOKING FOR A CHANCE TO DO IT AGAIN. THE ORGASM HE GOT IN ANOTHER MAN'S ASS WAS SO POWERFUL THAT HE FUCKED A MAN ALMOST EVERY DAY. IF HE DIDN'T FIND ANYBODY HE TURNED TO HIS PALS. SOME OF THEM ALLOWED NONO FUCK THEM WITH PLEASURE BUT HE WAS HARD ALMOST ALL THE TIME. NONE OF HIS PALS WAS WILLING TO GO BARE-ASSED SO THAT NONO COULD HAVE HIS PLEASURE ANYTIME. THEREFORE NONO WAS CONSTANTLY HUNTING ASS.

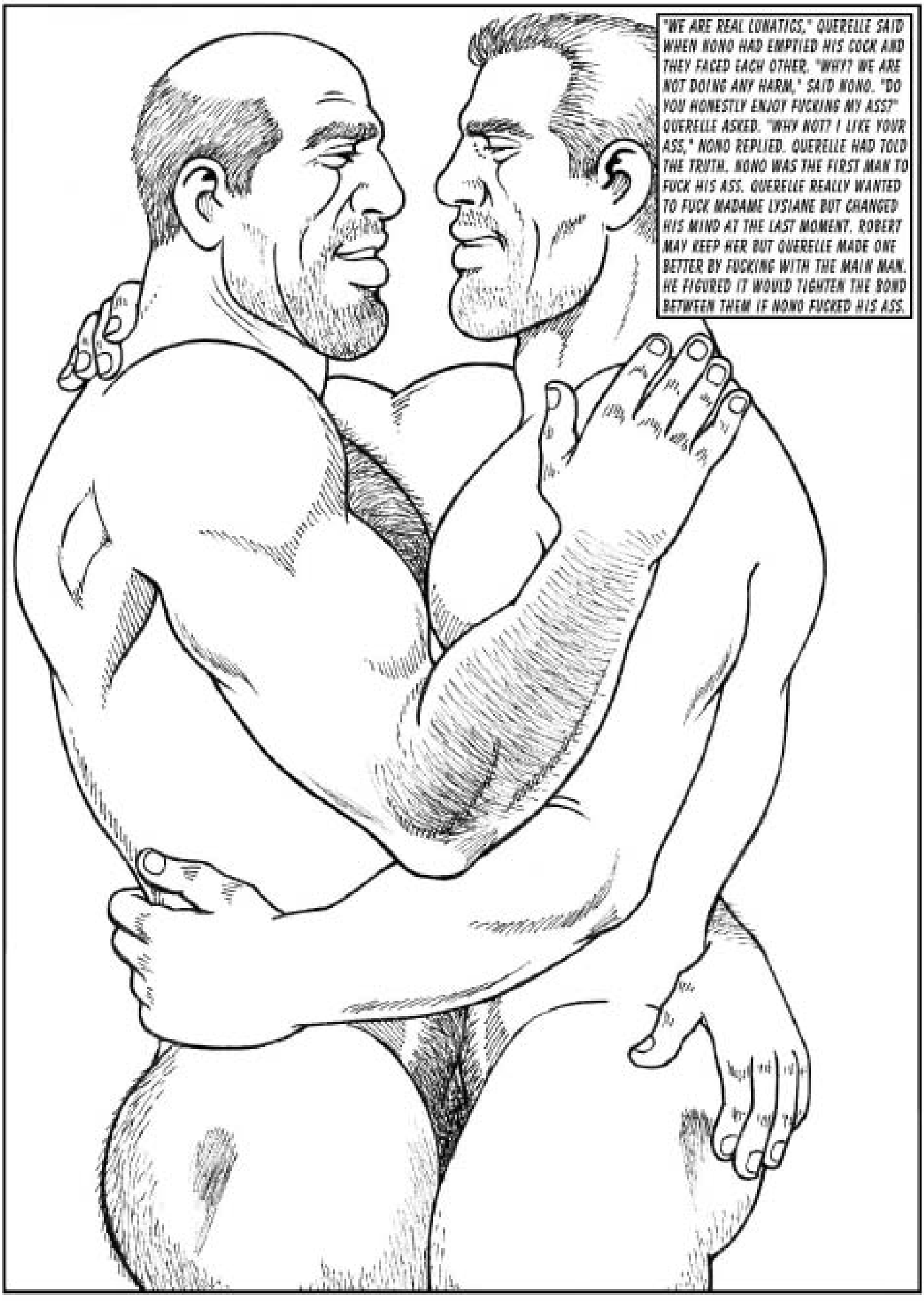
IN TIME NONO LEFT THE GANG AND TURNED TO PROFESSIONAL CRIME BUT HIS LUST FOR A MAN DID REMAIN. THE MEMORY OF FIERCE FUCKINGS IN THE BACK YARD STILL TURNED HIM MUCH HARDER THAN ANY WOMAN COULD DO AND HE STARTED A GAME OF DICE JUST TO KEEP HIS COCK SATISFIED. HE DIDN'T WANT THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN. HE WANTED A MAN WHO WOULD BE SHOCKED BY A COCK UP IN HIS ASS.

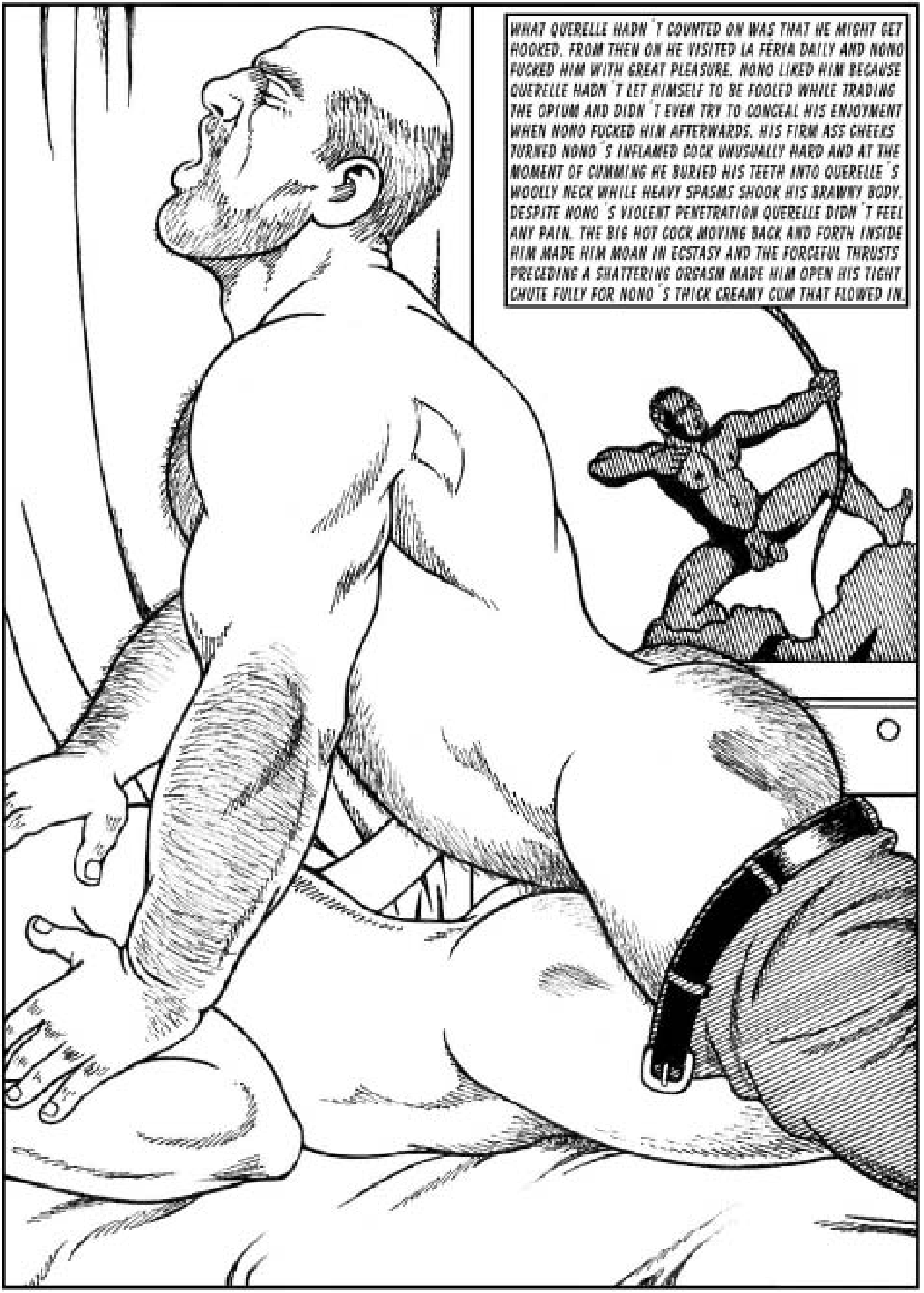
NONO WAS ALONE WHEN QUERELLE BROUGHT HIM THE OPIUM. AFTER HARD BARGAINING AND FIXING OF THE PRICE, QUERELLE ASKED FOR MADAME LYSIANE. NONO DIDN´T BAT AN EYE AS HE PULLED A DIE OUT OF HIS POCKET AND GOT FIVE. NONO NOTICED THAT QUERELLE CHEATED BUT DIDN´T SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE HE GOT TWO. HE TOOK OFF HIS SHIRT AND LOCKED THE DOOR. "YOU KNOW THE ROLES. DROP YOUR PANTS," HE SAID.

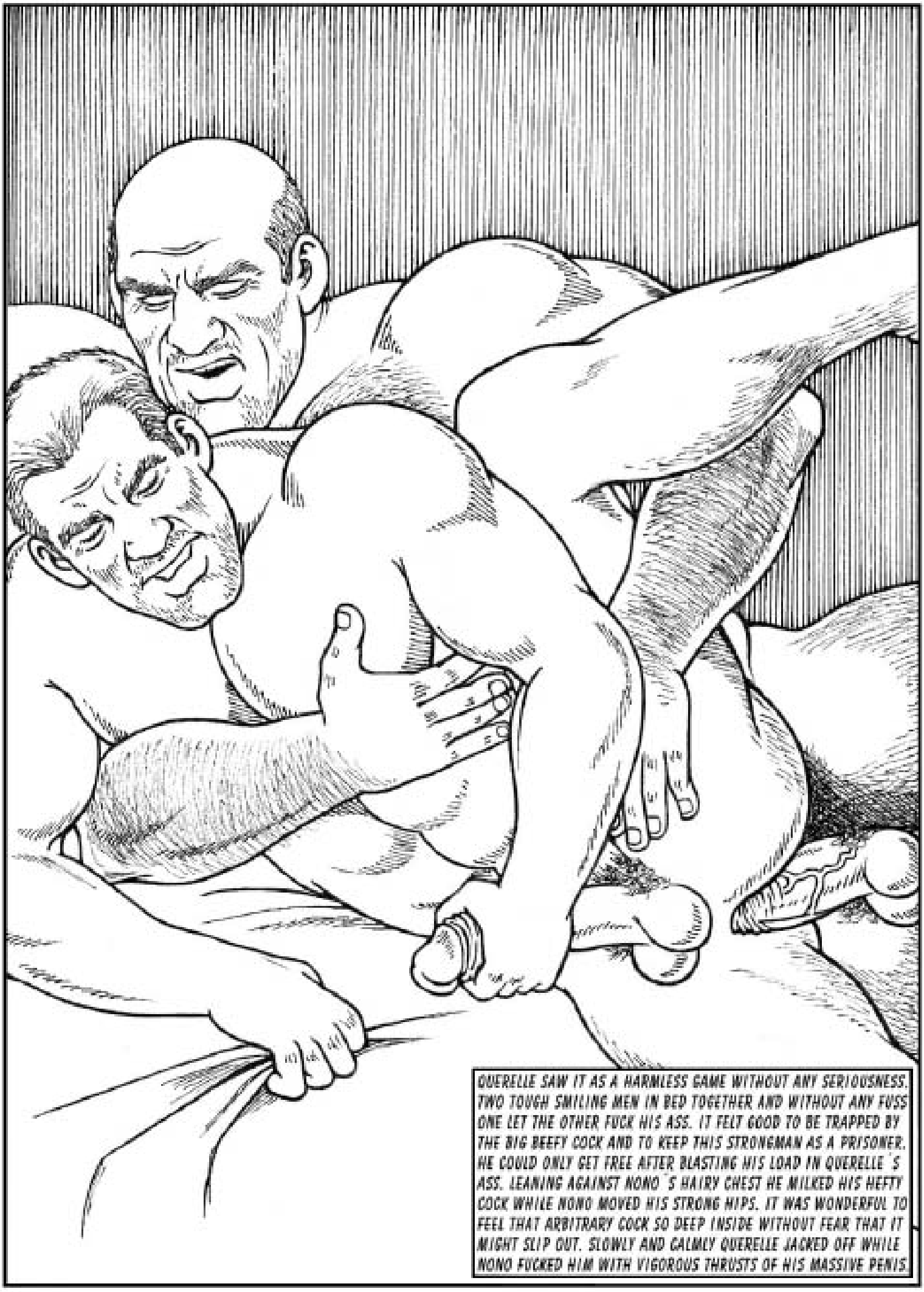

QUERELLE HAD GAZED AT NONO´S THICK NECK WHILE HE EXAMINED THE OPIUM. NONO´S GLISTENING BALD HEAD AND HIS FEATURES EXPRESSED RAW STRENGTH. THAT KIND OF HEAD WOULD NEED A HAIRY BODY OF A WRESTLER, PERHAPS TATTOOED BUT DEFINITELY WITH STRONG MASCULINE SMELL. HE GUESSED CORRECTLY AND WHEN NONO EXPOSED HIS COCK, QUERELLE LOST A HEARTBEAT. AT FIRST HE THOUGHT THAT QUERELLE REALLY WANTED TO FUCK HIS BROTHER´S MISTRESS BUT CHEATING WITH DICE TOLD DIFFERENTLY. A PREY THAT WANTED TO GET IMPALED SO EAGERLY WAS NEW TO NONO. RUGGED MEN OFTEN ASKED FOR HIS WIFE WHEN THEY ACTUALLY WANTED TO BE FUCKED BY HIM.
DAF

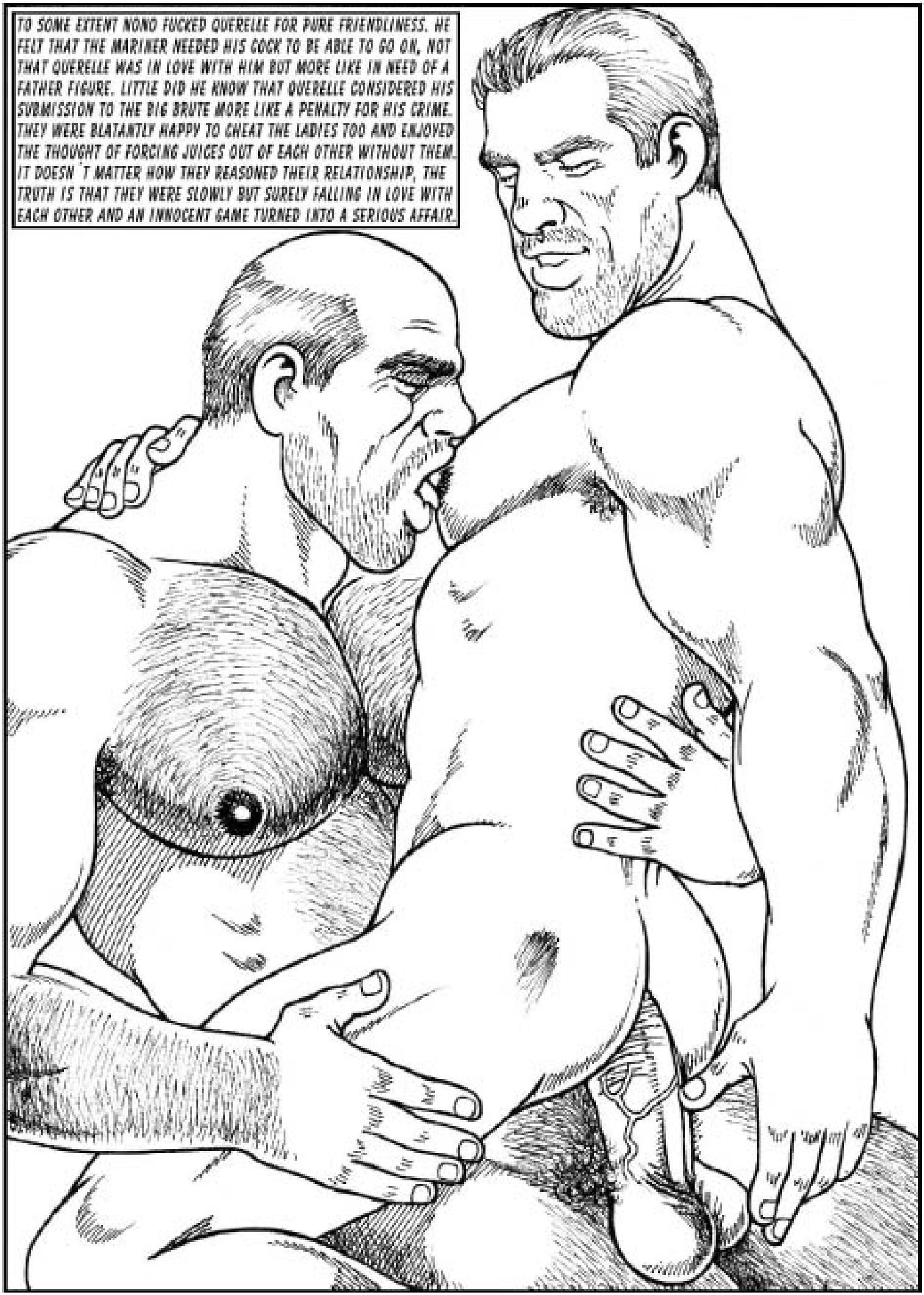

IONALE
BAT D'AF
"YES, THEY WANTED TO BE FUCKED BUT THEY WOULDN´T HAVE CHEATED FOR THAT," HE THOUGHT. QUERELLE HAD FIXED HIS EYES ON NONO´S IMPRESSIVE COCK. "TAKE IT EASY WITH THAT, PAL. I THINK THAT IT WON´T FEEL SO GOOD," QUERELLE HISSED. "YEAH, YEAH. CUT THE CRAP, BOY. IT ISN´T THE FIRST TIME YOU PEDDLE ASS," NONO GROWLED. "LISTEN TO ME, BUSTER. I SWEAR THIS IS THE FIRST TIME FOR ME. YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT," QUERELLE SAID IN SUDDEN FURY. "DON´T BULLSHIT WITH ME, BOY. I´M NOT BLIND. I SAW THAT YOU CHEATED," NONO SAID AND PRESSED HIS BODY AGAINST QUERELLE FROM KNEES TO HEAVING CHEST. THEY STOOD LIKE TWO BUCKS READY FOR A FIGHT. "YOU WANTED COCK SO GET READY FOR IT."

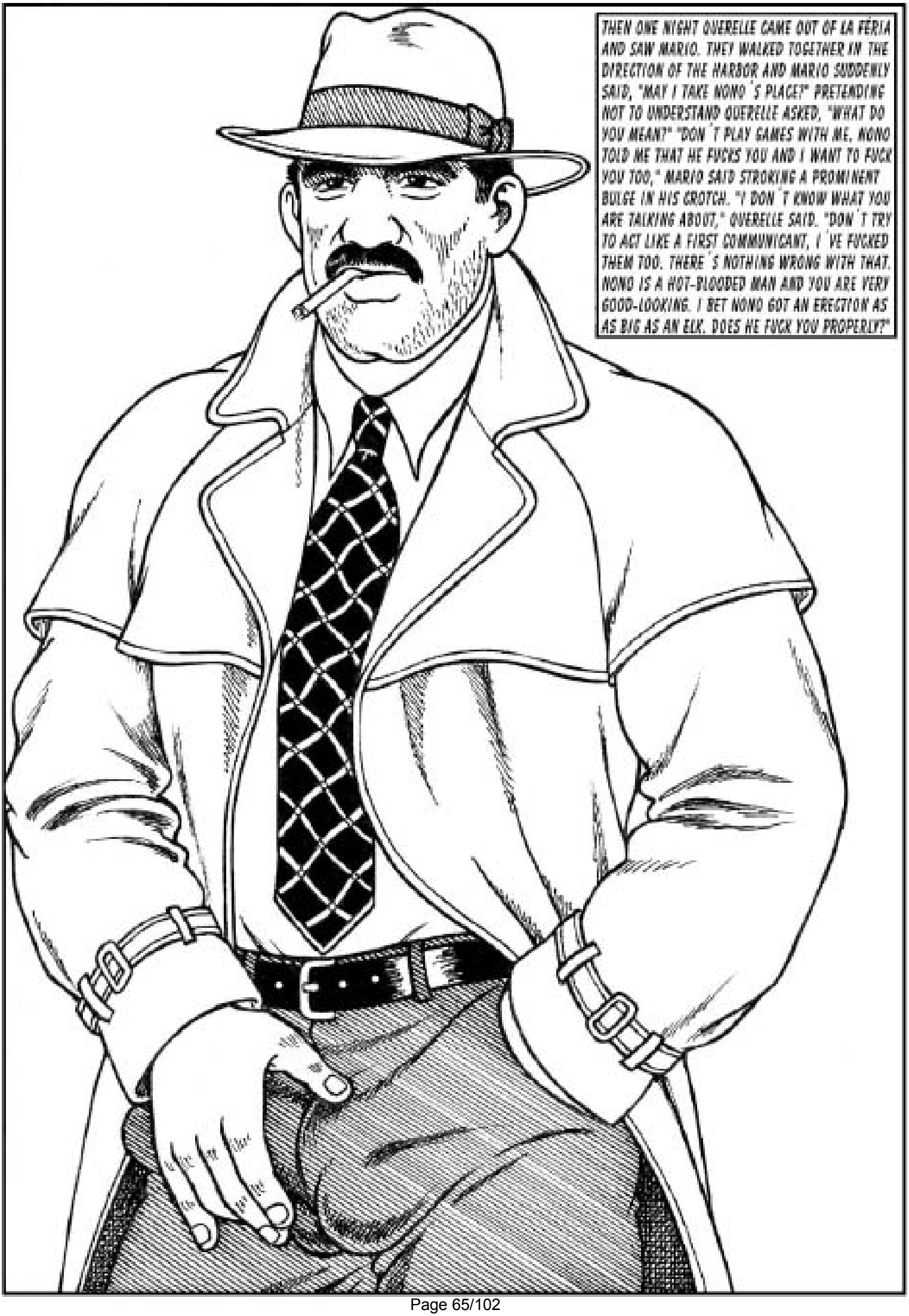
"YOU HAVE BEEN A MARINER TOO," SAID QUERELLE WHEN HE SAW A TATTOO ON NONO'S SHOULDER. "A ZEPHIR, A BATTALIONAIRE IF YOU LIKE," NONO SAID TURNING QUERELLE AGAINST THE TABLE. HE GAZED IN THE MIRROR WHILE HE SHOVED HIS COCK INSIDE QUERELLE AND CAUTIOUSLY FORCED IT IN DEEPER. QUERELLE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HOW LITTLE PAIN HE FELT. "I'M GOING TO THE BOTTOM NOW," NONO MUTTERED AND HOLDING QUERELLE UNDER HIM NONO DID THE FIRST TERRIBLE THRUST, THE SECOND, AND FINALLY AFTER THE SEVENTH HIS THRUSTS SLOWED DOWN TO A COMPLETE FAINTNESS. AS THE FIRST MURDEROUS THRUST HIT HIM, QUERELLE MOANED, QUIETLY AT FIRST, THEN LOUDER UNTIL HE MOANED AND GROANED UNBLUSHINGLY UNDER NONO'S COCK.

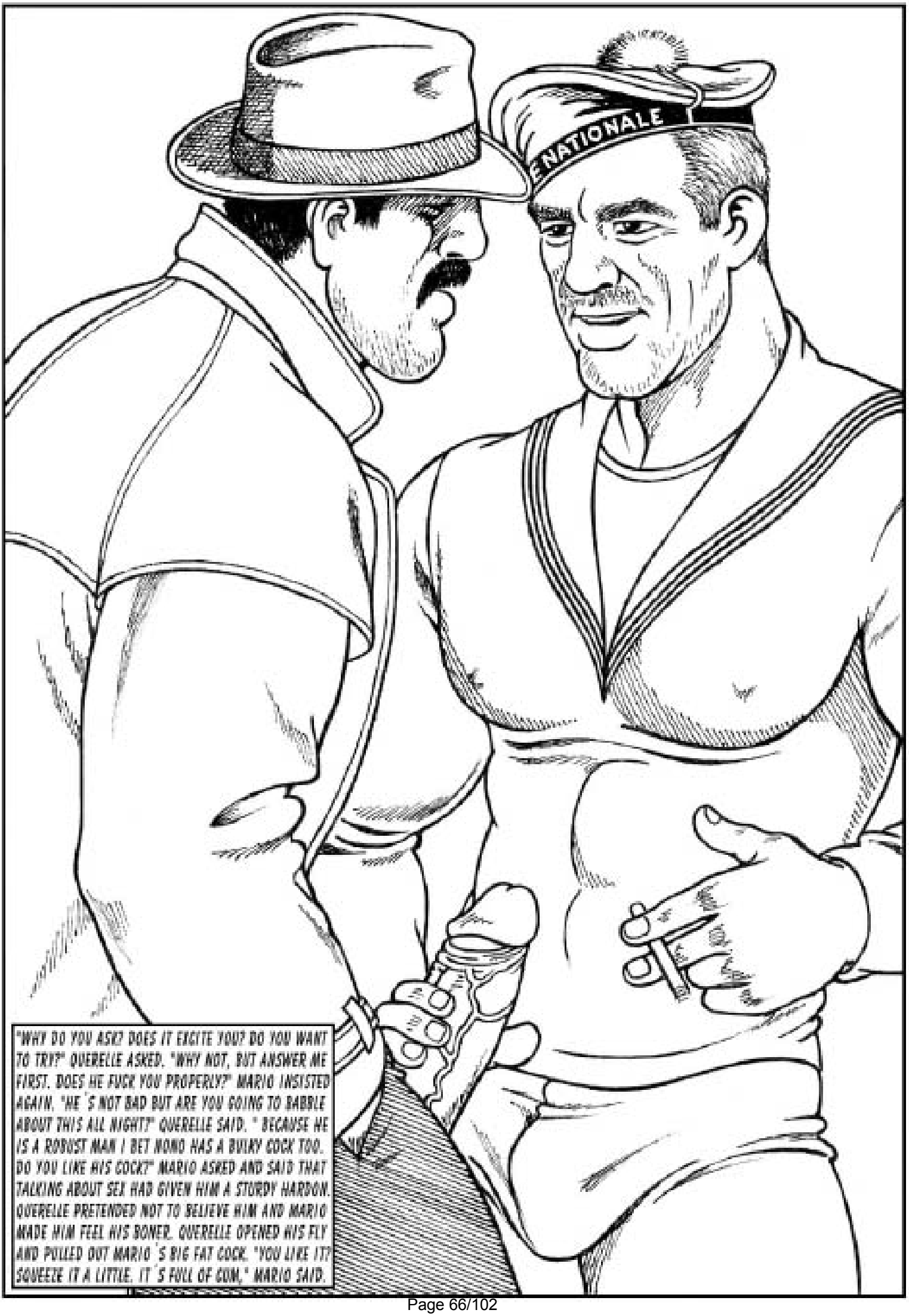

"WE ARE REAL LUNATICS," QUERELLE SAID WHEN NONO HAD EMPTIED HIS COCK AND THEY FACED EACH OTHER. "WHY? WE ARE NOT DOING ANY HARM," SAID NONO. "DO YOU HONESTLY ENJOY FUCKING MY ASS?" QUERELLE ASKED. "WHY NOT? I LIKE YOUR ASS," NONO REPLIED. QUERELLE HAD TOLD THE TRUTH. NONO WAS THE FIRST MAN TO FUCK HIS ASS. QUERELLE REALLY WANTED TO FUCK MADAME LYSIANE BUT CHANGED HIS MIND AT THE LAST MOMENT. ROBERT MAY KEEP HER BUT QUERELLE MADE ONE BETTER BY FUCKING WITH THE MAIN MAN. HE FIGURED IT WOULD TIGHTEN THE BOND BETWEEN THEM IF NONO FUCKED HIS ASS.

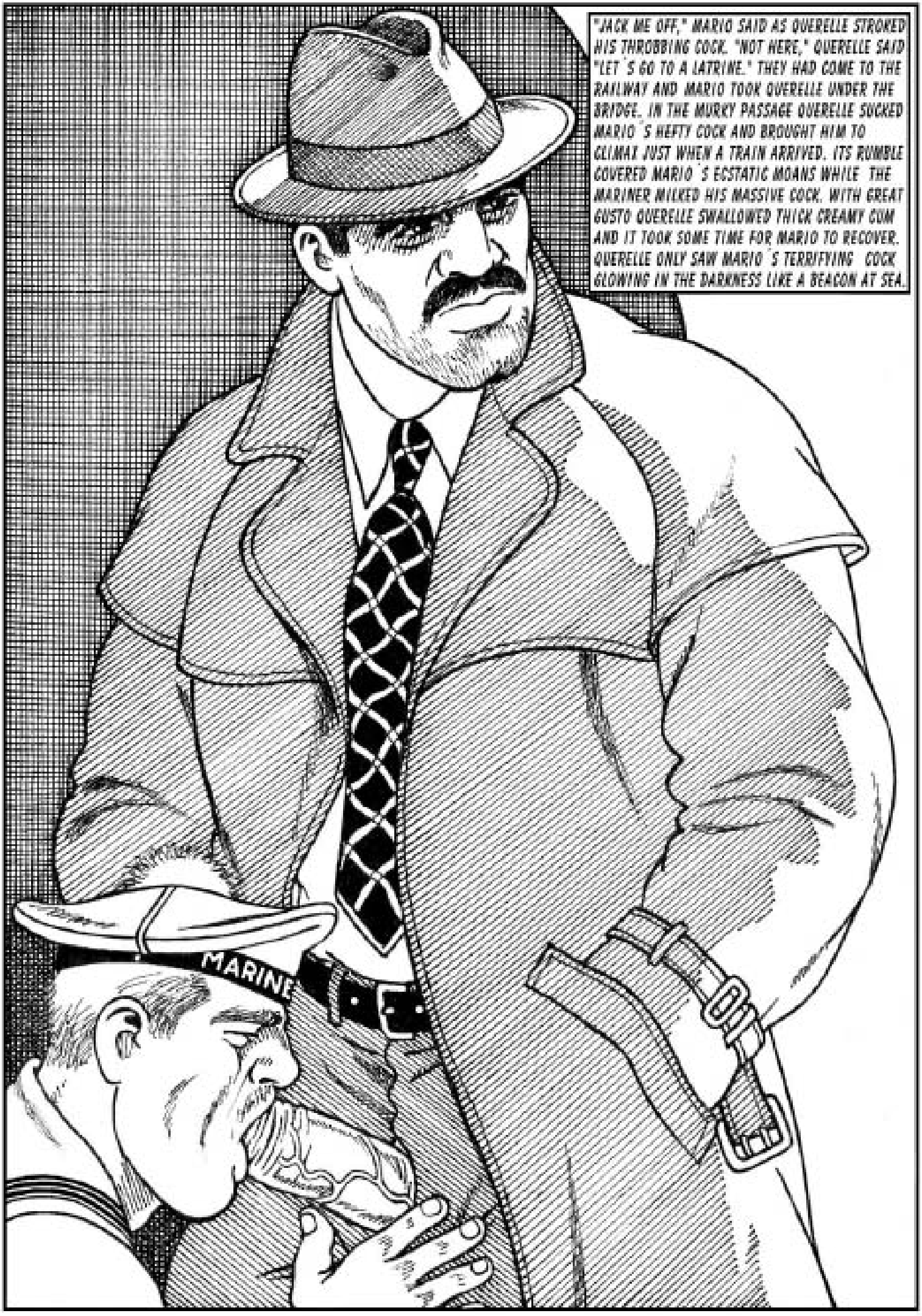

WHAT QUERELLE HADN´T COUNTED ON WAS THAT HE MIGHT GET HOOKED. FROM THEN ON HE VISITED LA FERIA DAILY AND NONO FUCKED HIM WITH GREAT PLEASURE. NONO LIKED HIM BECAUSE QUERELLE HADN´T LET HIMSELF TO BE FOOLED WHILE TRADING THE OPIUM AND DIDN´T EVEN TRY TO CONCEAL HIS ENJOYMENT WHEN NONO FUCKED HIM AFTERWARDS. HIS FIRM ASS CHEEKS TURNED NONO´S INFLAMED COCK UNUSUALLY HARD AND AT THE MOMENT OF CUMMING HE BURIED HIS TEETH INTO QUERELLE´S WOOLLY NECK WHILE HEAVY SPASMS SHOOK HIS BRAWNY BODY. DESPITE NONO´S VIOLENT PENETRATION QUERELLE DIDN´T FEEL ANY PAIN. THE BIG HOT COCK MOVING BACK AND FORTH INSIDE HIM MADE HIM MOAN IN ECSTASY AND THE FORCEFUL THRUSTS PRECEDING A SHATTERING ORGASM MADE HIM OPEN HIS TIGHT CHUTE FULLY FOR NONO´S THICK CREAMY CUM THAT FLOWED IN.

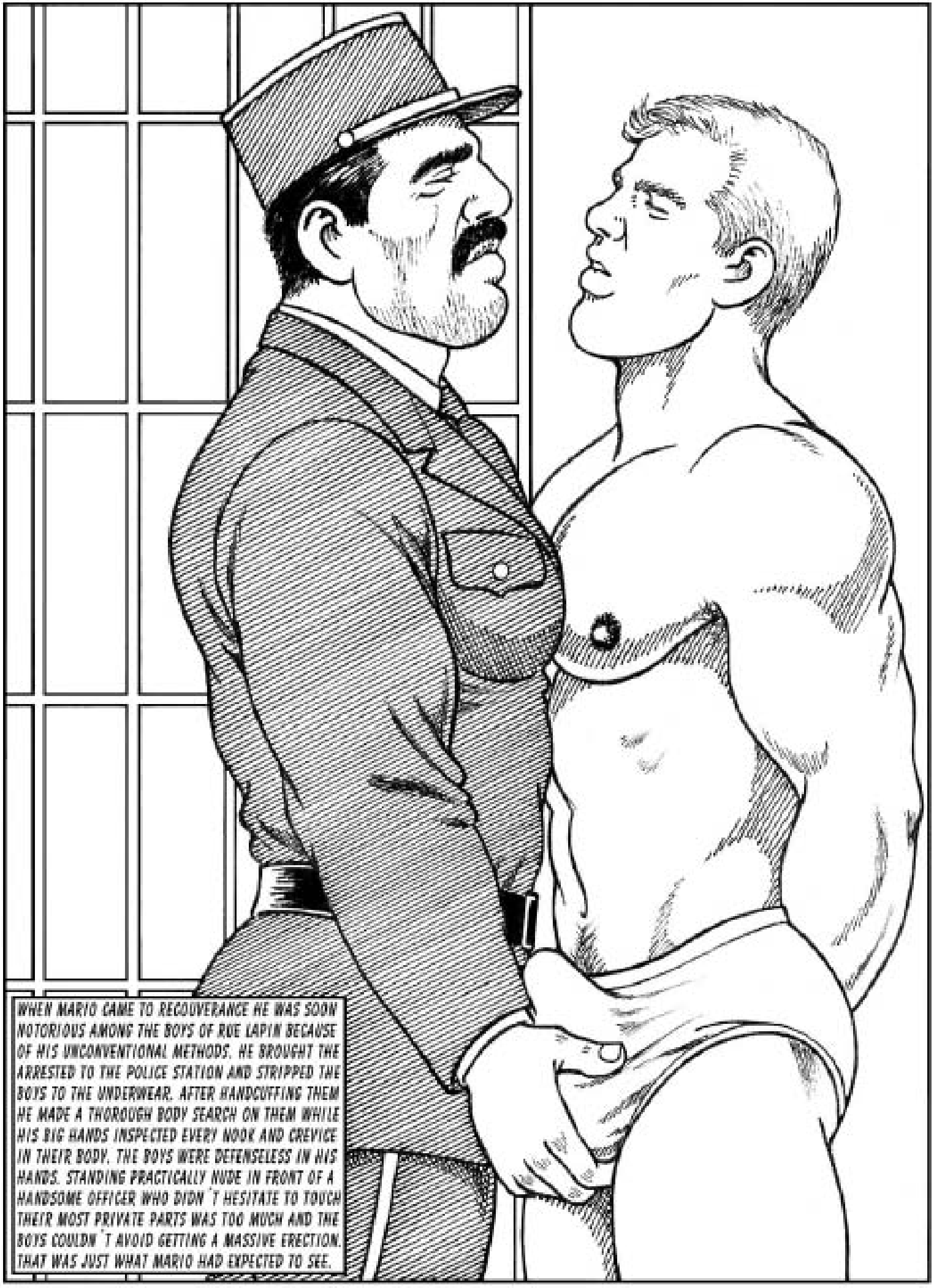

QUERELLE SAW IT AS A HARMLESS GAME WITHOUT ANY SERIOUSNESS. TWO TOUGH SMILING MEN IN BED TOGETHER AND WITHOUT ANY FUSS ONE LET THE OTHER FUCK HIS ASS. IT FELT GOOD TO BE TRAPPED BY THE BIG BEEFY COCK AND TO KEEP THIS STRONGMAN AS A PRISONER. HE COULD ONLY GET FREE AFTER BLASTING HIS LOAD IN QUERELLE'S ASS. LEANING AGAINST NONO'S HAIRY CHEST HE MILKED HIS HEFTY COCK WHILE NONO MOVED HIS STRONG HIPS. IT WAS WONDERFUL TO FEEL THAT ARBITRARY COCK SO DEEP INSIDE WITHOUT FEAR THAT IT MIGHT SLIP OUT. SLOWLY AND CALMLY QUERELLE JACKED OFF WHILE NONO FUCKED HIM WITH VIGOROUS THRUSTS OF HIS MASSIVE PENIS.


TO SOME EXTENT NONO FUCKED QUERELLE FOR PURE FRIENDLINESS. HE FELT THAT THE MARINER NEEDED HIS COCK TO BE ABLE TO GO ON, NOT THAT QUERELLE WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM BUT MORE LIKE IN NEED OF A FATHER FIGURE. LITTLE DID HE KNOW THAT QUERELLE CONSIDERED HIS SUBMISSION TO THE BIG BRUTE MORE LIKE A PENALTY FOR HIS CRIME. THEY WERE BLATANTLY HAPPY TO CHEAT THE LADIES TOO AND ENJOYED THE THOUGHT OF FORCING JUICES OUT OF EACH OTHER WITHOUT THEM. IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW THEY REASONED THEIR RELATIONSHIP, THE TRUTH IS THAT THEY WERE SLOWLY BUT SURELY FALLING IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER AND AN INNOCENT GAME TURNED INTO A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

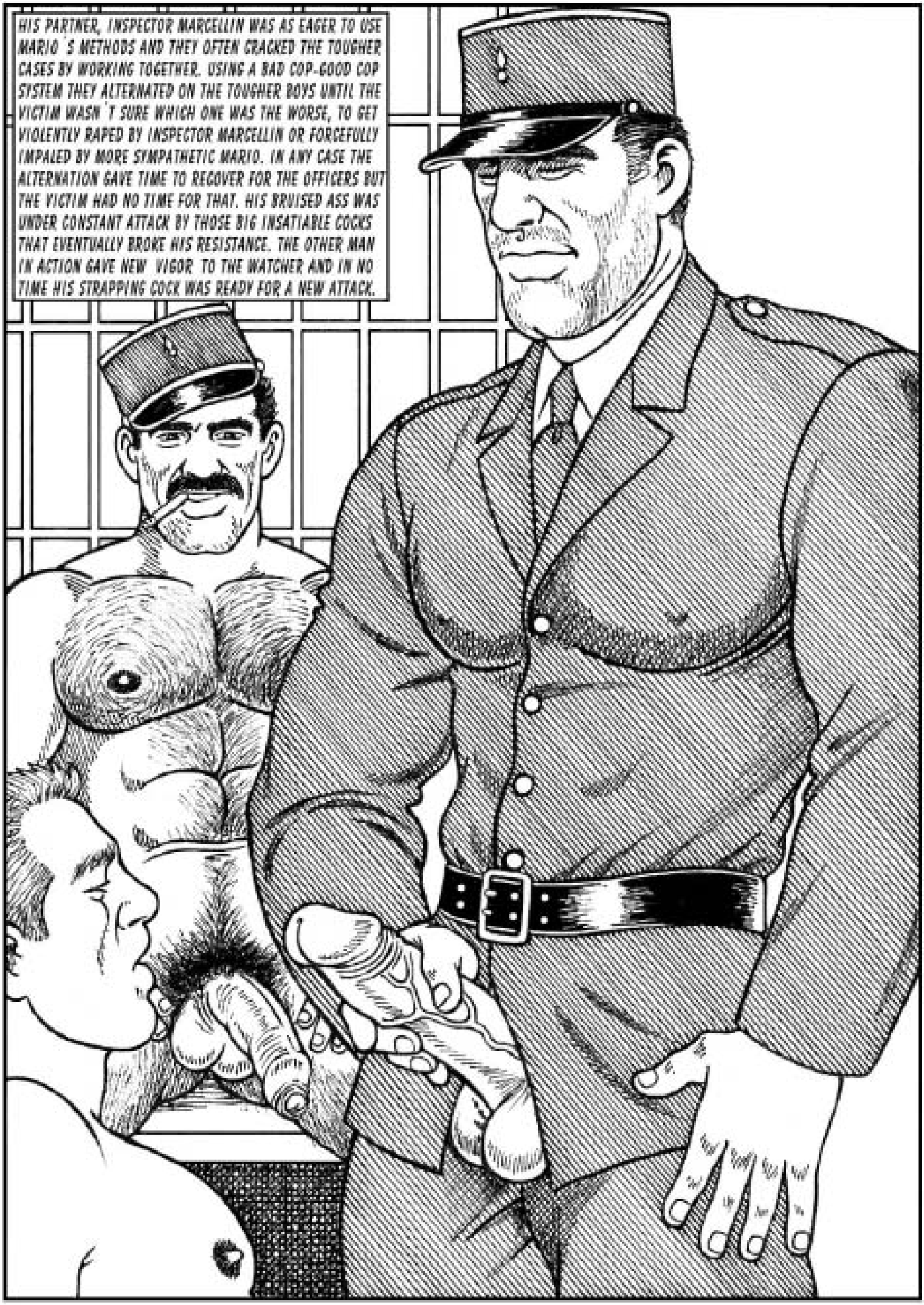

THEN ONE NIGHT QUERELLE CAME OUT OF LA FERIA AND SAW MARIO. THEY WALKED TOGETHER IN THE DIRECTION OF THE HARBOR AND MARIO SUDDENLY SAID, "MAY I TAKE NONO'S PLACE?" PRETENDING NOT TO UNDERSTAND QUERELLE ASKED, "WHAT DO YOU MEAN?" "DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH ME. NONO TOLD ME THAT HE FUCKS YOU AND I WANT TO FUCK YOU TOO," MARIO SAID STROKING A PROMINENT BULGE IN HIS CROTCH. "I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT," QUERELLE SAID. "DON'T TRY TO ACT LIKE A FIRST COMMUNICANT, I'VE FUCKED THEM TOO. THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT. NONO IS A HOT-BLOODED MAN AND YOU ARE VERY GOOD-LOOKING. I BET NONO GOT AN ERECTION AS AS BIG AS AN ELK. DOES HE FUCK YOU PROPERLY?"


NATIONALE
"WHY DO YOU ASK? DOES IT EXCITE YOU? DO YOU WANT TO TRY?" QUERELLE ASKED. "WHY NOT, BUT ANSWER ME FIRST. DOES HE FUCK YOU PROPERLY?" MARIO INSISTED AGAIN. "HE'S NOT BAD BUT ARE YOU GOING TO BABBLE ABOUT THIS ALL NIGHT?" QUERELLE SAID. " BECAUSE HE IS A ROBUST MAN I BET NONO HAS A BULKY COCK TOO. DO YOU LIKE HIS COCK?" MARIO ASKED AND SAID THAT TALKING ABOUT SEX HAD GIVEN HIM A STURDY HARDON. QUERELLE PRETENDED NOT TO BELIEVE HIM AND MARIO MADE HIM FEEL HIS BONER. QUERELLE OPENED HIS FLY AND PULLED OUT MARIO'S BIG FAT COCK. "YOU LIKE IT? SQUEEZE IT A LITTLE. IT'S FULL OF COM," MARIO SAID.

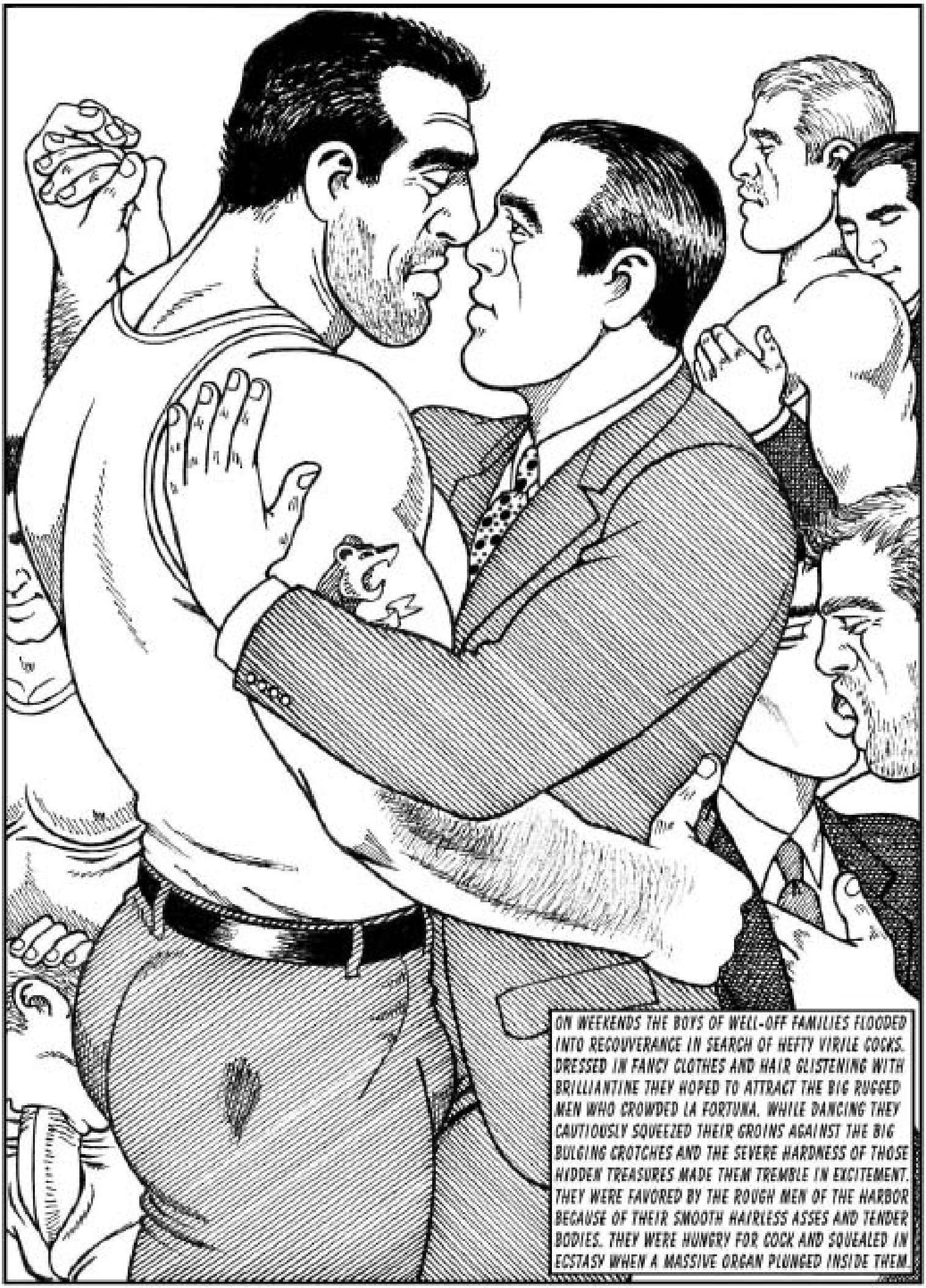

"JACK ME OFF," MARIO SAID AS QUERELLE STROKED HIS THROBBING COCK. "NOT HERE," QUERELLE SAID "LET'S GO TO A LATRINE." THEY HAD COME TO THE RAILWAY AND MARIO TOOK QUERELLE UNDER THE BRIDGE. IN THE MURKY PASSAGE QUERELLE SUCKED MARIO'S HEFTY COCK AND BROUGHT HIM TO CLIMAX JUST WHEN A TRAIN ARRIVED. ITS RUMBLE COVERED MARIO'S ECSTATIC MOANS WHILE THE MARINER MILKED HIS MASSIVE COCK. WITH GREAT GUSTO QUERELLE SWALLOWED THICK CREAMY GUM AND IT TOOK SOME TIME FOR MARIO TO RECOVER. QUERELLE ONLY SAW MARIO'S TERRIFYING COCK GLOWING IN THE DARKNESS LIKE A BEACON AT SEA.
MARINE


WHEN MARIO CAME TO RECOUVERANCE HE WAS SOON NOTORIOUS AMONG THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN BECAUSE OF HIS UNCONVENTIONAL METHODS. HE BROUGHT THE ARRESTED TO THE POLICE STATION AND STRIPPED THE BOYS TO THE UNDERWEAR. AFTER HANDCUFFING THEM HE MADE A THOROUGH BODY SEARCH ON THEM WHILE HIS BIG HANDS INSPECTED EVERY NOOK AND CREVICE IN THEIR BODY. THE BOYS WERE DEFENSELESS IN HIS HANDS. STANDING PRACTICALLY NUDE IN FRONT OF A HANDSOME OFFICER WHO DIDN'T HESITATE TO TOUCH THEIR MOST PRIVATE PARTS WAS TOO MUCH AND THE BOYS COULDN'T AVOID GETTING A MASSIVE ERECTION. THAT WAS JUST WHAT MARIO HAD EXPECTED TO SEE.

MANY BOYS TOLD WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW BUT MARIO DIDN´T STOP THERE. HE WANTED TO HAVE INFORMANTS AND HE HAD NOTICED THAT A BOY HE IMPALED WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK WAS LATER GLAD TO TELL MARIO ALL HE KNEW EITHER OUT OF FEAR OR HOPE THAT HE WOULD GET FUCKED AGAIN. HE MADE A SHOW OUT OF LUBING HIS MIGHTY MEMBER AS THE EYES OF THE HELPLESS BOY WERE FIXED AT THE GLISTENING TOOL OF HIS DEGRADING. MARIO´S METHOD PROVED TO BE SUCCESSFUL AND IN A VERY SHORT TIME HE SOLVED MANY CRIMES IN DECOOVERANCE. HIS INFORMANTS WERE MANY AND SOON MARIO KNEW EXACTLY WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE HARBOR AREA.
MARDI
5
UILLET

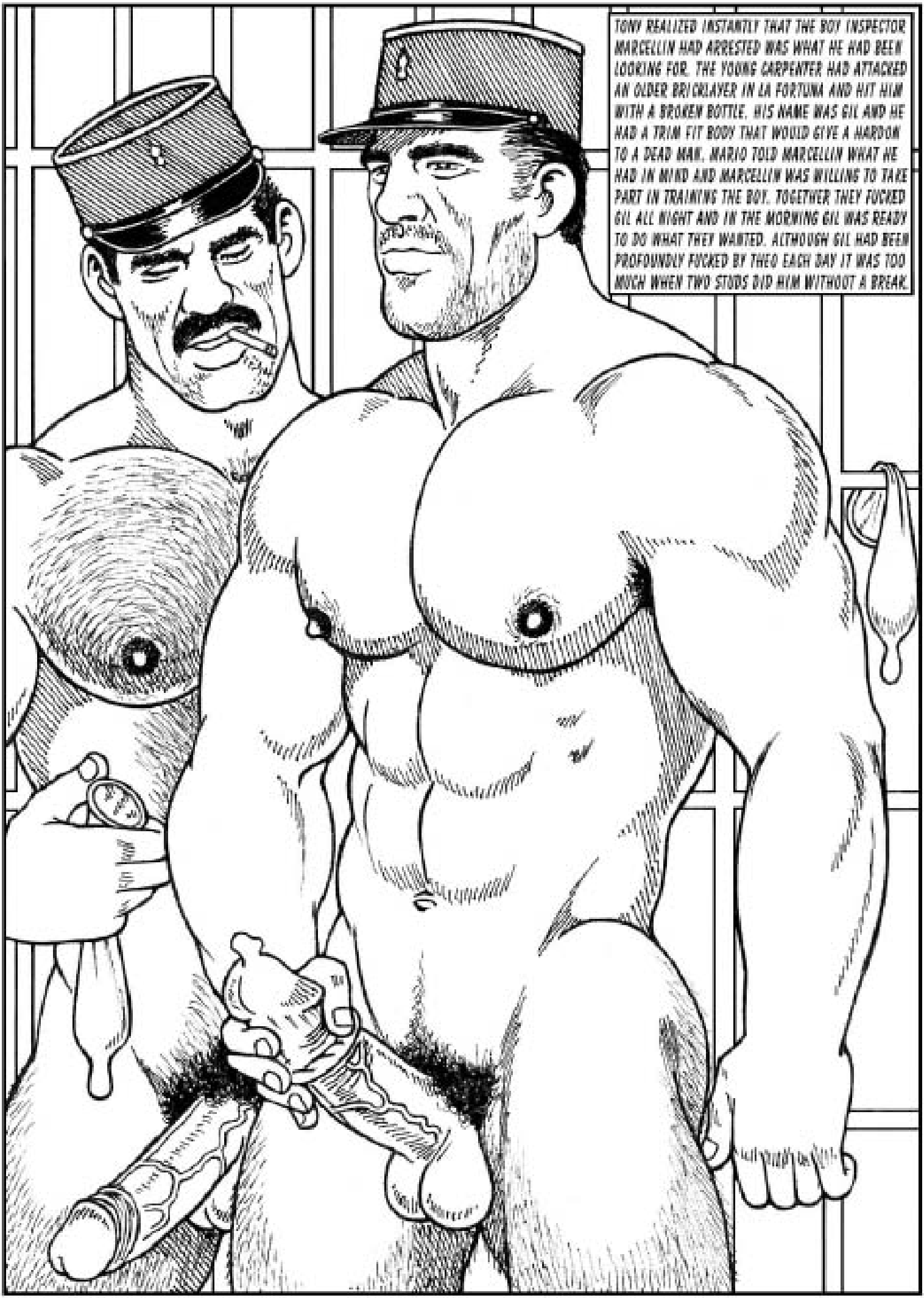

HIS PARTNER, INSPECTOR MARCELLIN WAS AS EAGER TO USE MARIO 'S METHODS AND THEY OFTEN CRACKED THE TOUGHER CASES BY WORKING TOGETHER. USING A BAD COP-GOOD COP SYSTEM THEY ALTERNATED ON THE TOUGHER BOYS UNTIL THE VICTIM WASN 'T SURE WHICH ONE WAS THE WORSE, TO GET VIOLENTLY RAPED BY INSPECTOR MARCELLIN OR FORCEFULLY IMPALED BY MORE SYMPATHETIC MARIO. IN ANY CASE THE ALTERNATION GAVE TIME TO RECOVER FOR THE OFFICERS BUT THE VICTIM HAD NO TIME FOR THAT. HIS BRUISED ASS WAS UNDER CONSTANT ATTACK BY THOSE BIG INSATIABLE COCKS THAT EVENTUALLY BROKE HIS RESISTANCE. THE OTHER MAN IN ACTION GAVE NEW VIGOR TO THE WATCHER AND IN NO TIME HIS STRAPPING COCK WAS READY FOR A NEW ATTACK.

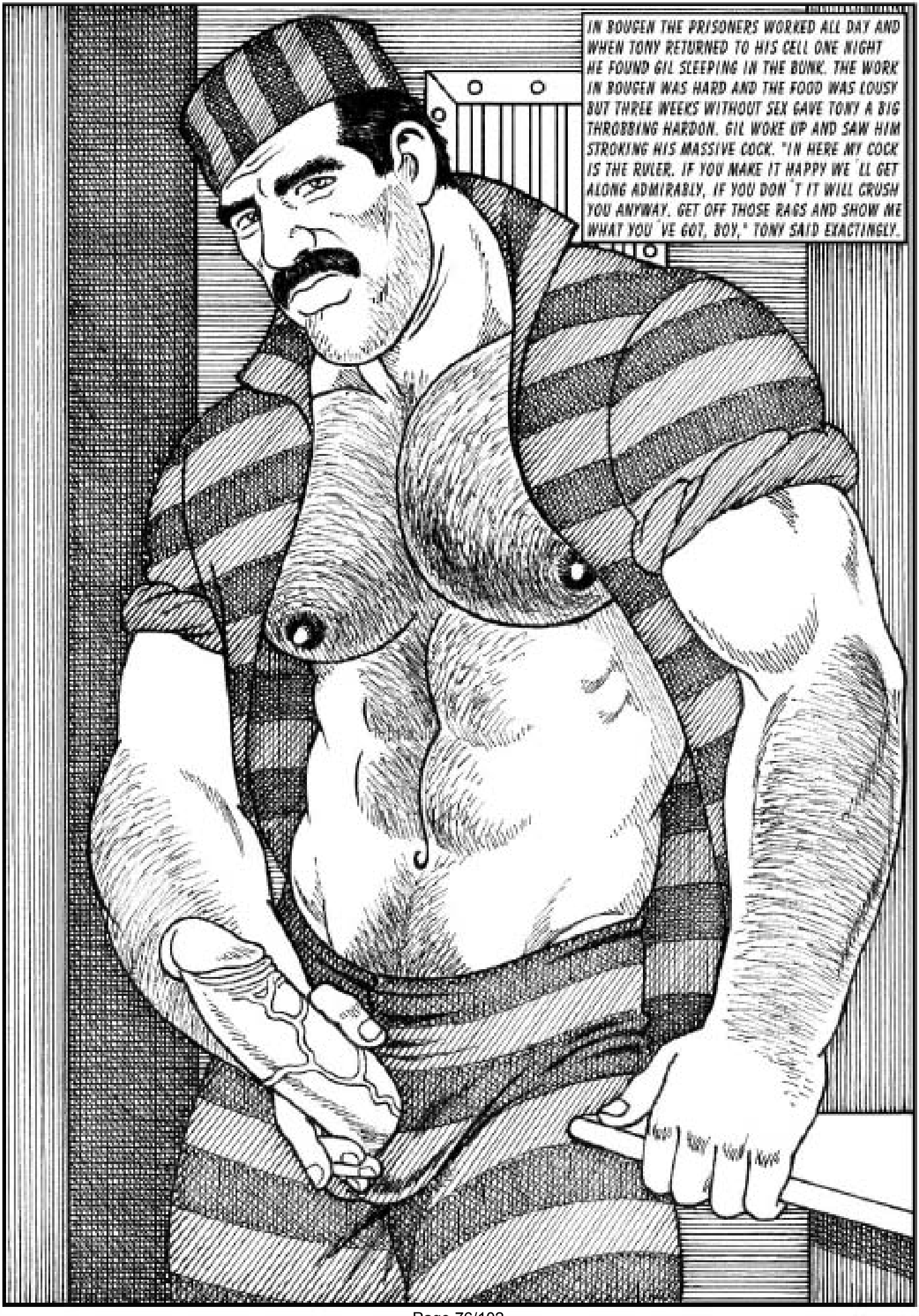
DUE TO HIS SUCCESSFUL OPERATIONS MARIO GOT A PROMOTION AND BECAME INSPECTOR DAUGAS. HE LOST INTEREST IN THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN AND BECAME INVOLVED IN CRIME PERSONALLY. FAT ALBERT´S GANG AND NONO PAID HIM TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY AS THEY PLUNDERED THEIR TARGETS. ONLY TONY AND HIS GANG REFUSED TO PAY HIM DIVIDENDS AND THEREFORE MARIO WANTED TO CAPTURE THEM. HE GOT HIS CHANCE ONE NIGHT WHEN HE FOUND HIS BUDDY INTERROGATING A BOY IN HIS USUAL MANNER. MARCELLIN INVITED MARIO TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE RAPED BOY.

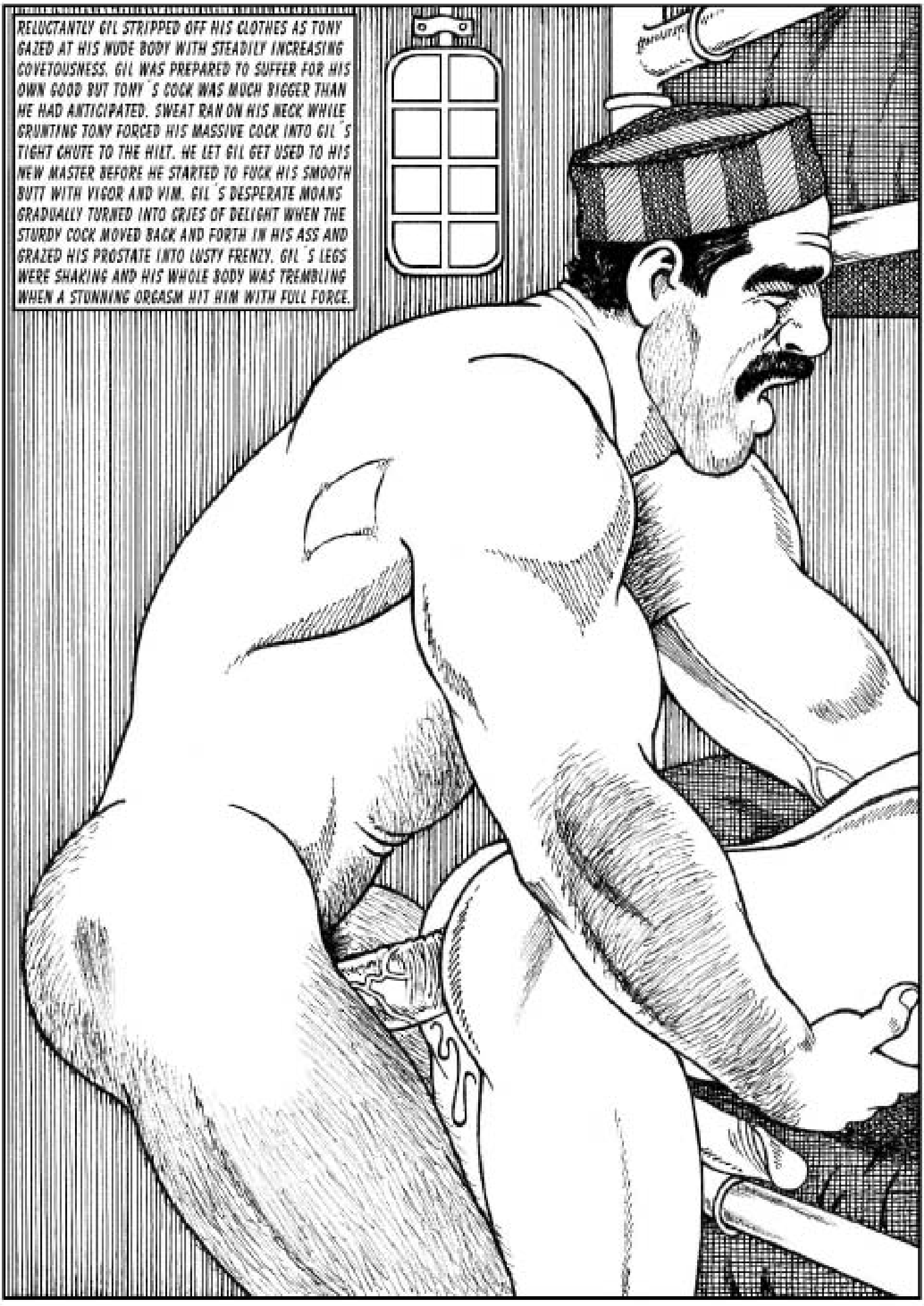

ON WEEKENDS THE BOYS OF WELL-OFF FAMILIES FLOODED INTO RECOUVERANCE IN SEARCH OF HEFTY VIRILE COCKS. DRESSED IN FANCY CLOTHES AND HAIR GLISTENING WITH BRILLIANTINE THEY HOPED TO ATTRACT THE BIG RUGGED MEN WHO CROWDED LA FORTUNA. WHILE DANCING THEY CAUTIOUSLY SQUEEZED THEIR GROINS AGAINST THE BIG BULGING CROTCHES AND THE SEVERE HARDNESS OF THOSE HIDDEN TREASURES MADE THEM TREMBLE IN EXCITEMENT. THEY WERE FAVORED BY THE ROUGH MEN OF THE HARBOR BECAUSE OF THEIR SMOOTH HAIRLESS ASSES AND TENDER BODIES. THEY WERE HUNGRY FOR COCK AND SQUEALED IN ECSTASY WHEN A MASSIVE ORGAN PLUNGED INSIDE THEM.

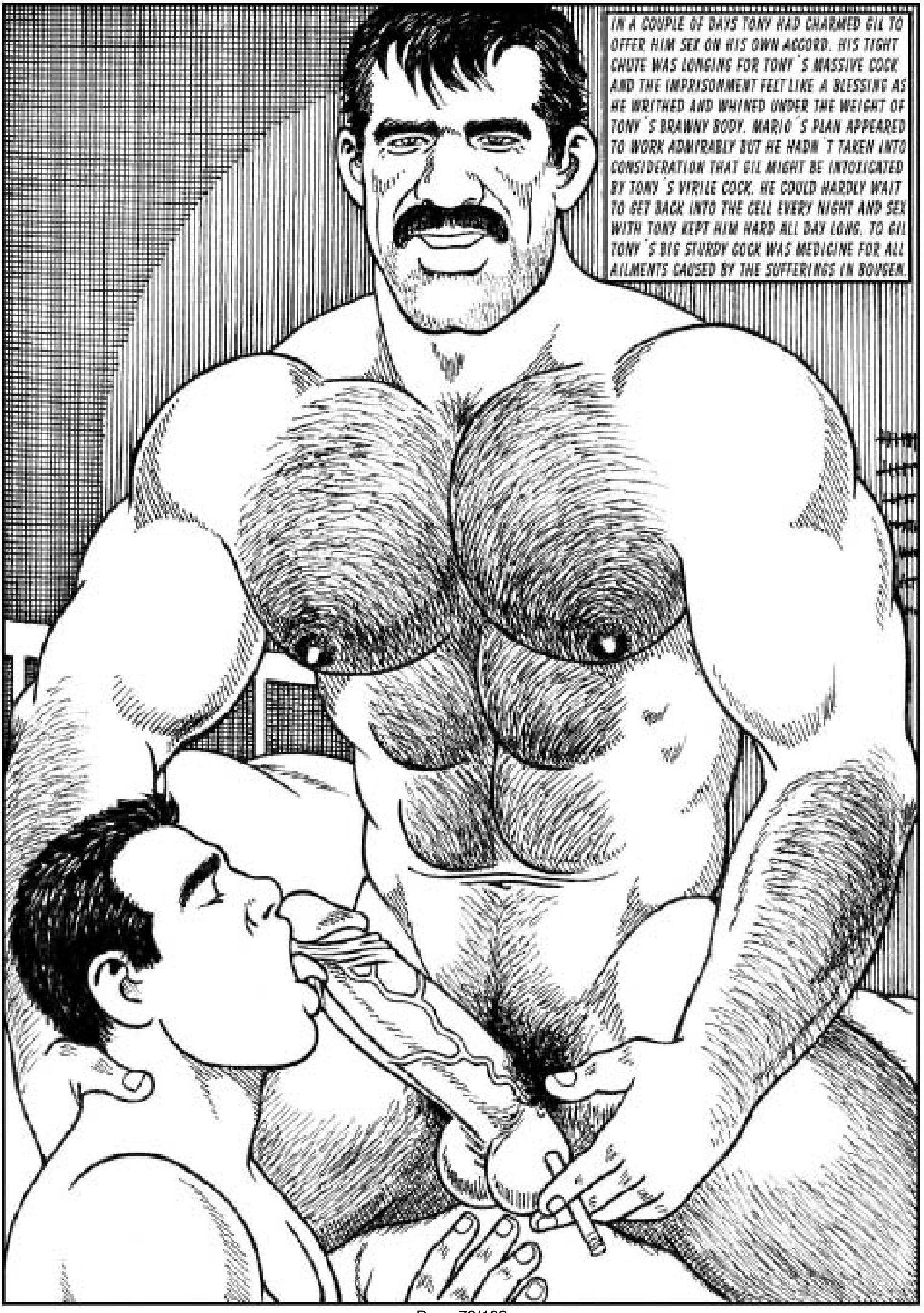
THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN WERE ALWAYS THERE BUT THEY DIDN'T DO CHARITY WORK. THE UPTOWN BOYS DIDN'T CHARGE FOR THEIR SERVICES AND THEY WHINED LIKE A VIRGIN IN THE ARMS OF A STRONG MATURE MAN FROM RECOUVERANCE. IN THE BACK ROOM OF LA FORTUNA A SAILOR COULD DO WHAT HE WANTED WITH THE BOYS OF RUE LAPIN BUT THE UPTOWN BOYS WERE MORE BASHFUL AND SHY. THAT ONLY INCITED THE LUSTY MEN FURTHER AND THEIR PERSISTENCE WAS AMPLY REWARDED WHEN THEY IMPALED THEIR PREY IN SOME SHELTERED RECESS.

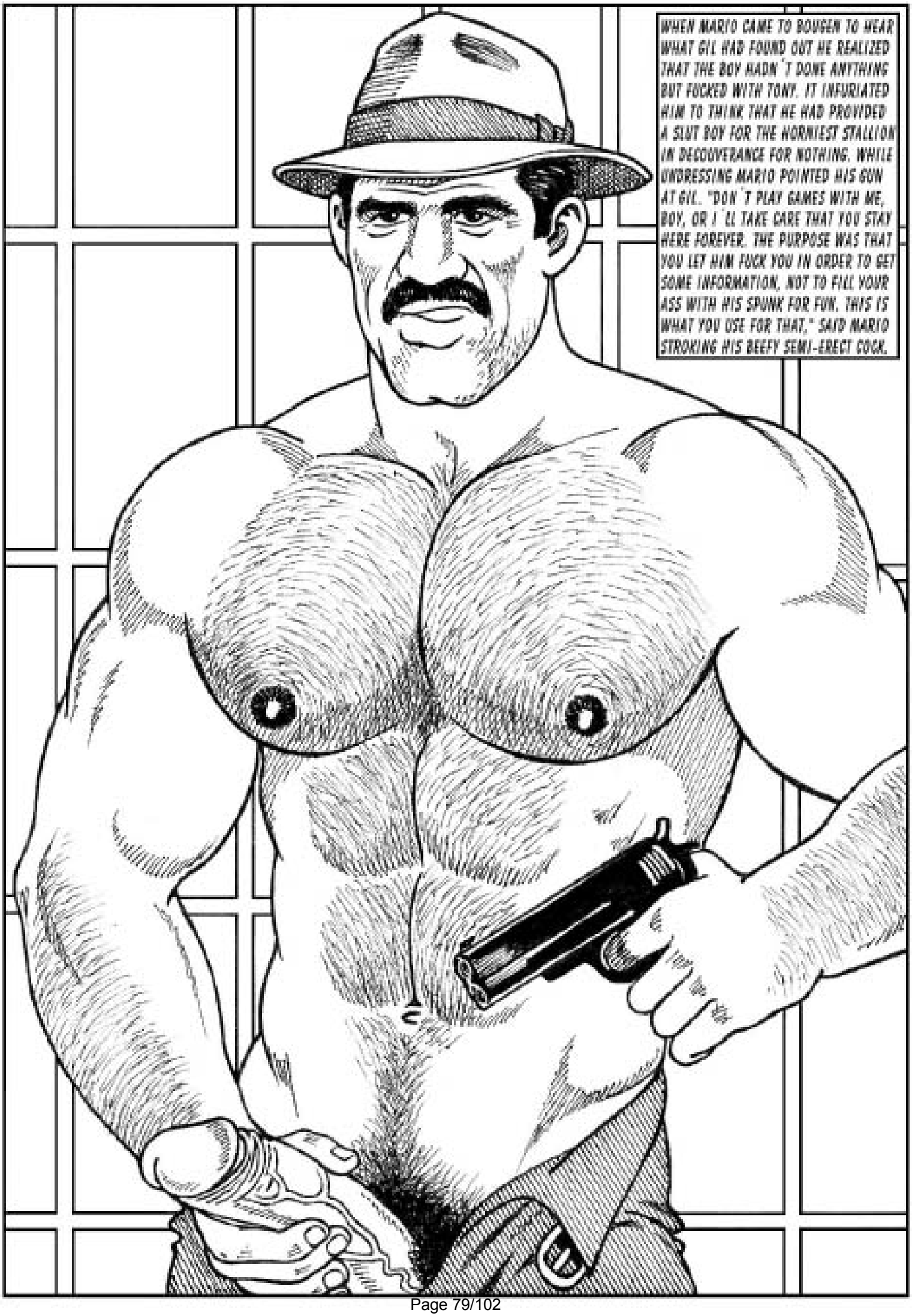
MARIO KNEW THAT TONY WAS ESPECIALLY FOND OF FIRST NIGHT PERFORMANCES. HE AND HIS BUDDIES WERE KEEN ON NEWCOMERS AND PERSUADED THEM TO JOIN THEM IN THE HARBOR. IN SOME EMPTY WAREHOUSE THE BOY WAS GANGBANGED SO THOROUGHLY THAT HE COULDN'T RECALL HOW HIS ASS FELT WITHOUT A BIG BEEFY COCK ANYMORE. MARIO HAD MANAGED TO PUT TONY BEHIND BARS IN THE PRISON OF BOUGEN BUT HE COULDN'T FIND OUT WHERE THE LOOT WAS HIDDEN. DÉDÉ WAS OF NO SERVICE IN THE TASK BECAUSE TONY KNEW HIM TOO WELL AND HE WOULD KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT. MARIO HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR A SUITABLE BOY TO SHARE THE CELL WITH TONY IN BOUGEN.

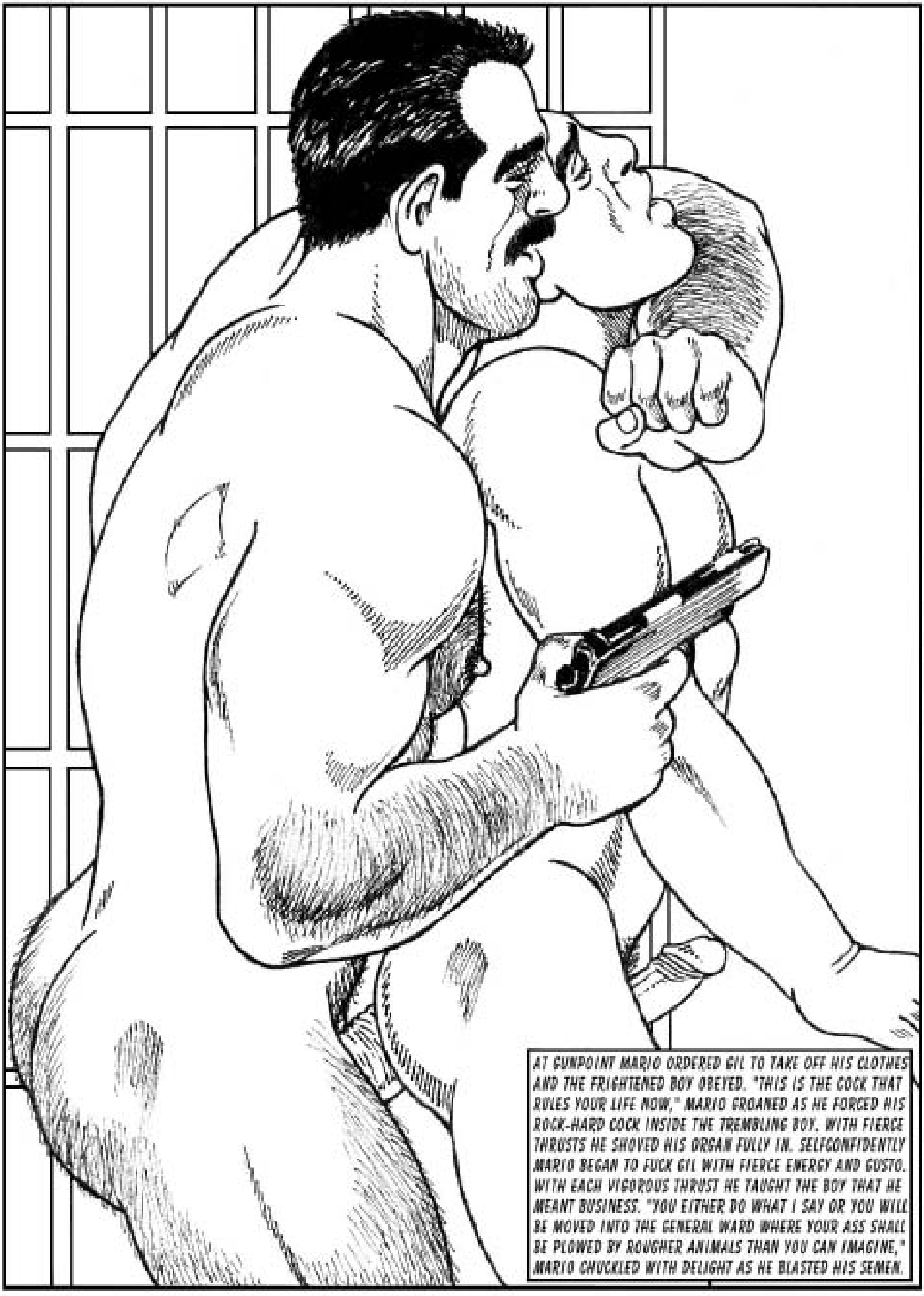

TONY REALIZED INSTANTLY THAT THE BOY INSPECTOR MARCELLIN HAD ARRESTED WAS WHAT HE HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR. THE YOUNG CARPENTER HAD ATTACKED AN OLDER BRICKLAYER IN LA FORTUNA AND HIT HIM WITH A BROKEN BOTTLE. HIS NAME WAS GIL AND HE HAD A TRIM FIT BODY THAT WOULD GIVE A HARDON TO A DEAD MAN. MARIO TOLD MARCELLIN WHAT HE HAD IN MIND AND MARCELLIN WAS WILLING TO TAKE PART IN TRAINING THE BOY. TOGETHER THEY FUCKED GIL ALL NIGHT AND IN THE MORNING GIL WAS READY TO DO WHAT THEY WANTED. ALTHOUGH GIL HAD BEEN PROFOUNDLY FUCKED BY THEO EACH DAY IT WAS TOO MUCH WHEN TWO STUDS DID HIM WITHOUT A BREAK.

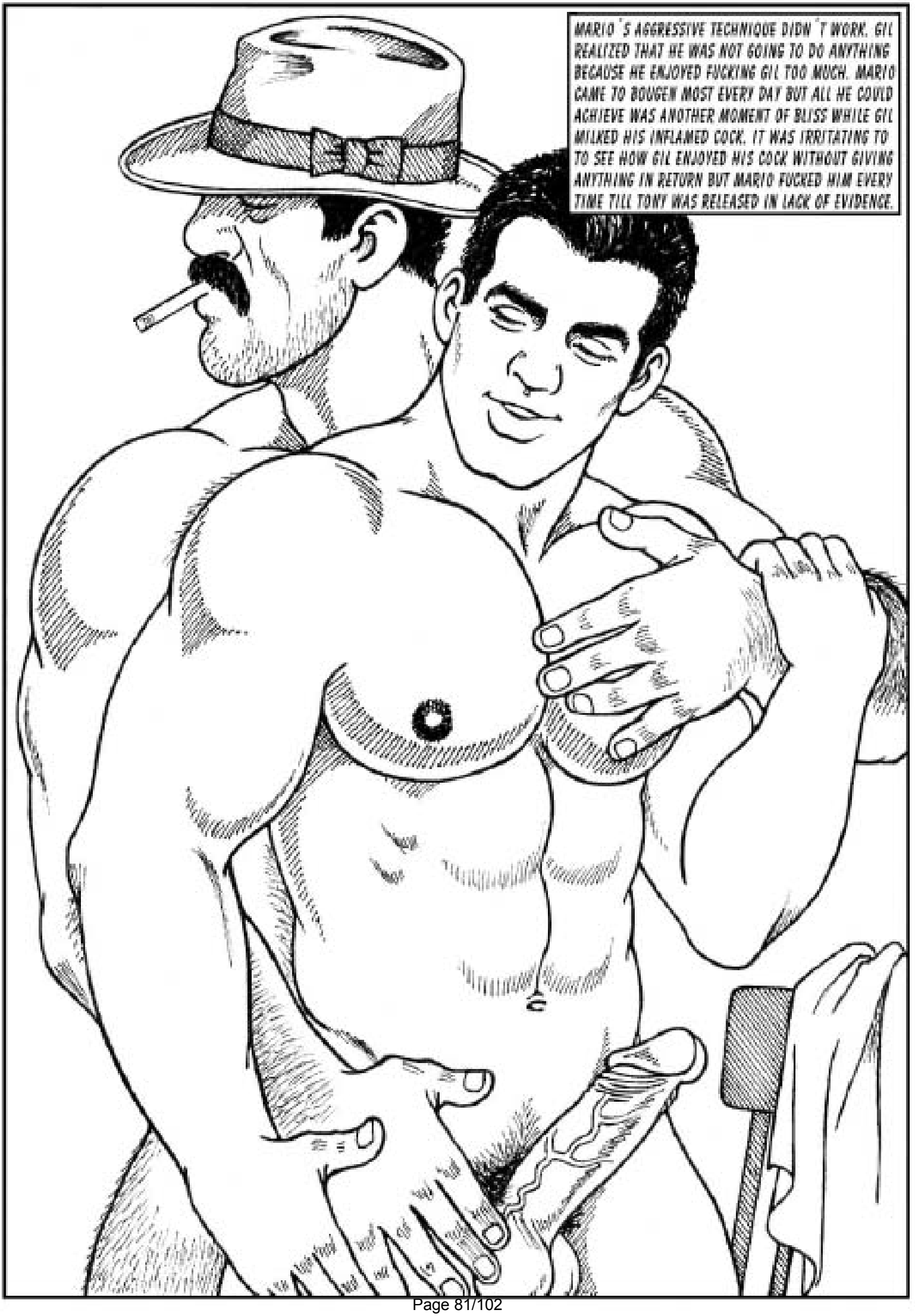

IN BOUGEN THE PRISONERS WORKED ALL DAY AND WHEN TONY RETURNED TO HIS CELL ONE NIGHT HE FOUND GIL SLEEPING IN THE BUNK. THE WORK IN BOUGEN WAS HARD AND THE FOOD WAS LOUSY BUT THREE WEEKS WITHOUT SEX GAVE TONY A BIG THROBBING HARDON. GIL WOKE UP AND SAW HIM STROKING HIS MASSIVE COCK. "IN HERE MY COCK IS THE RULER. IF YOU MAKE IT HAPPY WE 'LL GET ALONG ADMIRABLY, IF YOU DON 'T IT WILL CRUSH YOU ANYWAY. GET OFF THOSE RAGS AND SHOW ME WHAT YOU 'VE GOT, BOY," TONY SAID EXACTINGLY.

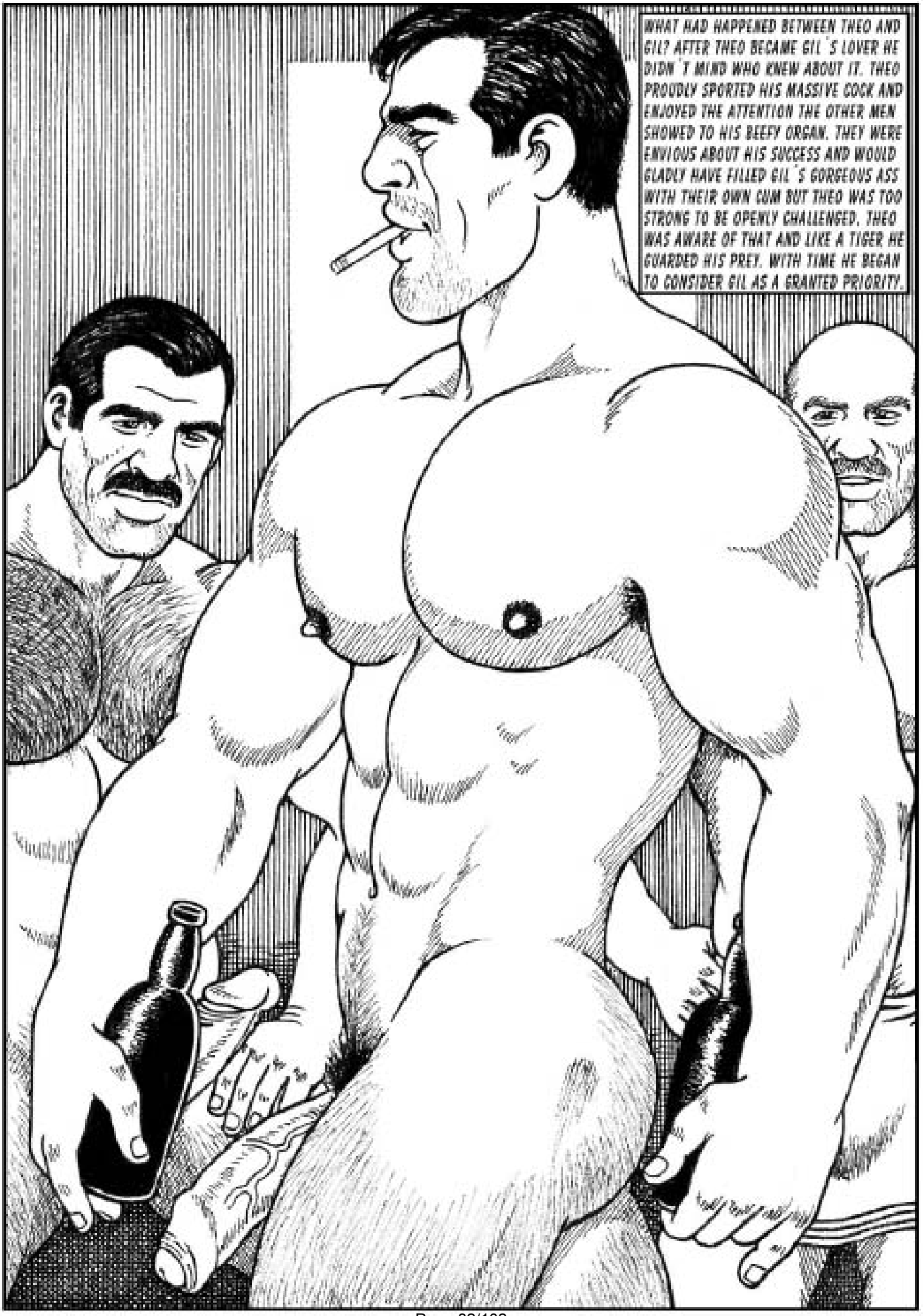

RELUCTANTLY GIL STRIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES AS TONY GAZED AT HIS NUDE BODY WITH STEADILY INCREASING COVETOUSNESS. GIL WAS PREPARED TO SUFFER FOR HIS OWN GOOD BUT TONY´S COCK WAS MUCH BIGGER THAN HE HAD ANTICIPATED. SWEAT RAN ON HIS NECK WHILE GRUNTING TONY FORCED HIS MASSIVE COCK INTO GIL´S TIGHT CHUTE TO THE HILT. HE LET GIL GET USED TO HIS NEW MASTER BEFORE HE STARTED TO FUCK HIS SMOOTH BUTT WITH VIGOR AND VIM. GIL´S DESPERATE MOANS GRADUALLY TURNED INTO CRIES OF DELIGHT WHEN THE STURDY COCK MOVED BACK AND FORTH IN HIS ASS AND GRAZED HIS PROSTATE INTO LUSTY FRENZY. GIL´S LEGS WERE SHAKING AND HIS WHOLE BODY WAS TREMBLING WHEN A STUNNING ORGASM HIT HIM WITH FULL FORCE.


IN A COUPLE OF DAYS TONY HAD CHARMED GIL TO OFFER HIM SEX ON HIS OWN ACCORD. HIS TIGHT CHUTE WAS LONGING FOR TONY´S MASSIVE COCK AND THE IMPRISONMENT FELT LIKE A BLESSING AS HE WRITHED AND WHINED UNDER THE WEIGHT OF TONY´S BRAWNY BODY. MARIO´S PLAN APPEARED TO WORK ADMIRABLY BUT HE HADN´T TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION THAT GIL MIGHT BE INTOXICATED BY TONY´S VIRILE COCK. HE COULD HARDLY WAIT TO GET BACK INTO THE CELL EVERY NIGHT AND SEX WITH TONY KEPT HIM HARD ALL DAY LONG. TO GIL TONY´S BIG STURDY COCK WAS MEDICINE FOR ALL AILMENTS CAUSED BY THE SUFFERINGS IN BOUGEN.

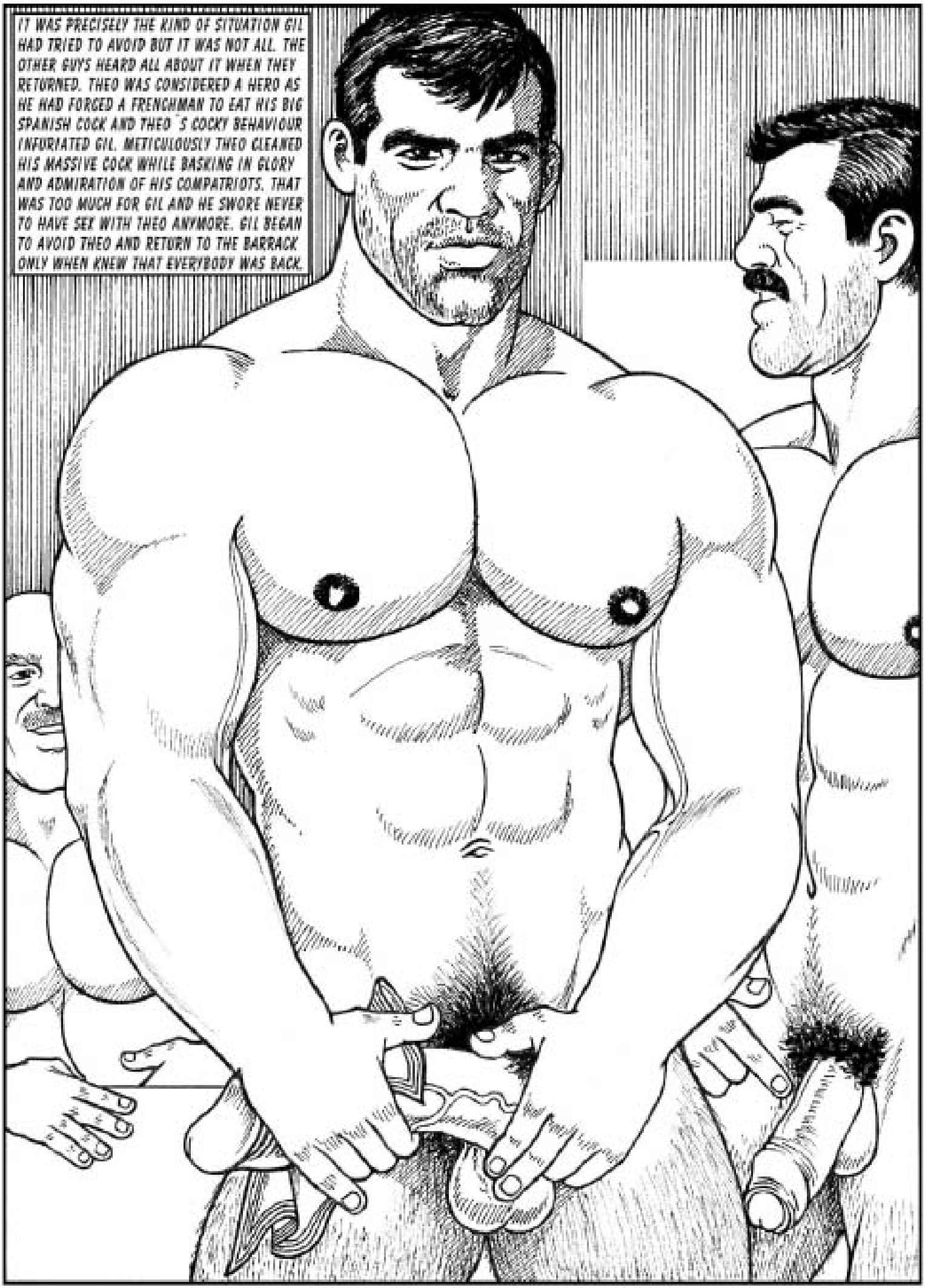

WHEN MARIO CAME TO BOUGEN TO HEAR WHAT GIL HAD FOUND OUT HE REALIZED THAT THE BOY HADN´T DONE ANYTHING BUT FOCKED WITH TONY. IT INFURIATED HIM TO THINK THAT HE HAD PROVIDED A SLUT BOY FOR THE HORNIEST STALLION IN DECOUVERANCE FOR NOTHING. WHILE UNDRESSING MARIO POINTED HIS GUN AT GIL. "DON´T PLAY GAMES WITH ME, BOY, OR I´LL TAKE CARE THAT YOU STAY HERE FOREVER. THE PURPOSE WAS THAT YOU LET HIM FUCK YOU IN ORDER TO GET SOME INFORMATION, NOT TO FILL YOUR ASS WITH HIS SPUNK FOR FUN. THIS IS WHAT YOU USE FOR THAT," SAID MARIO STROKING HIS BEEFY SEMI-ERECT COCK.

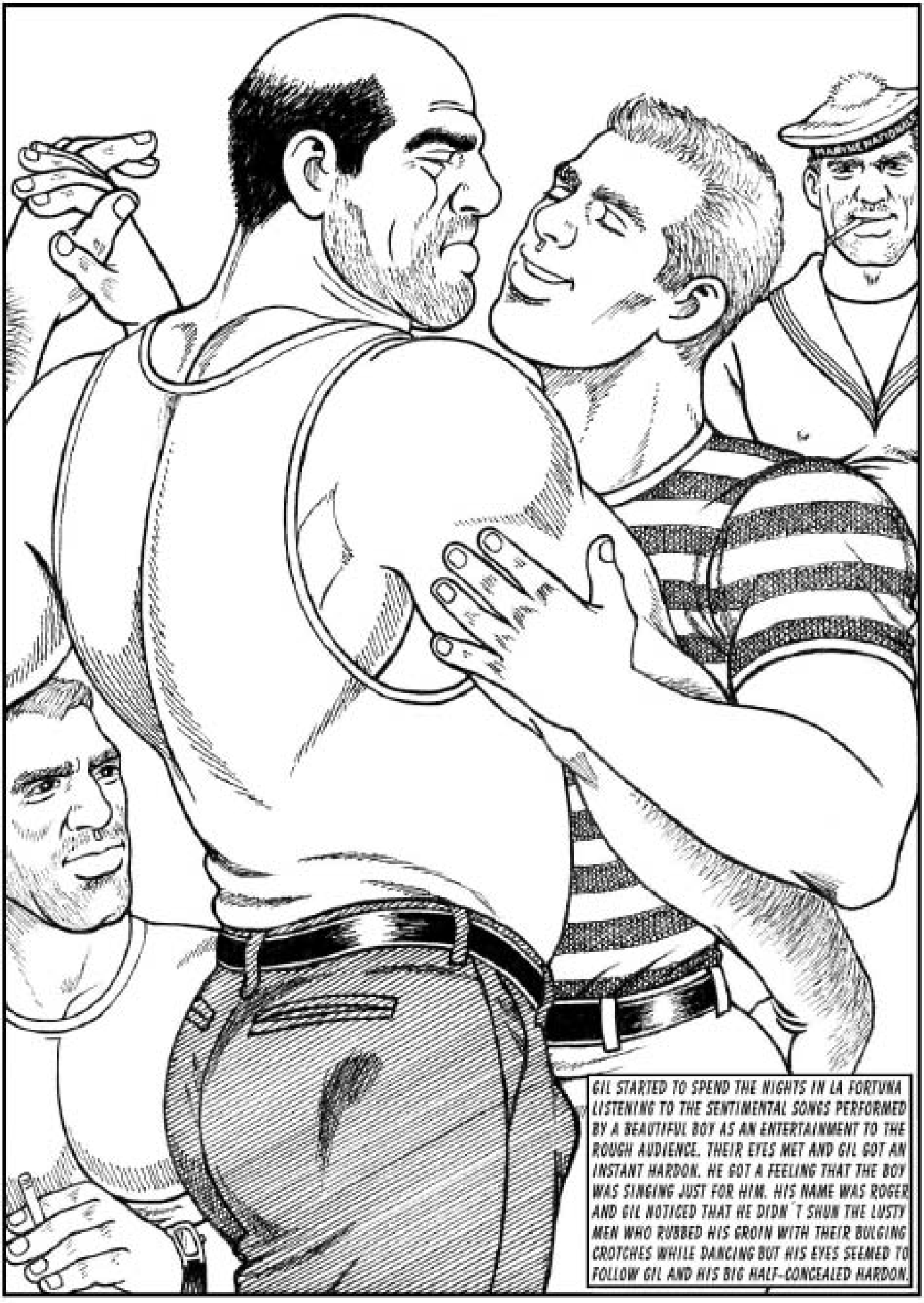

AT GUNPOINT MARIO ORDERED GIL TO TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES AND THE FRIGHTENED BOY OBEYED. "THIS IS THE COCK THAT RULES YOUR LIFE NOW," MARIO GROANED AS HE FORCED HIS ROCK-HARD COCK INSIDE THE TREMBLING BOY. WITH FIERCE THRUSTS HE SHOVED HIS ORGAN FULLY IN. SELFCONFIDENTLY MARIO BEGAN TO FUCK GIL WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND GUSTO. WITH EACH VIGOROUS THRUST HE TAUGHT THE BOY THAT HE MEANT BUSINESS. "YOU EITHER DO WHAT I SAY OR YOU WILL BE MOVED INTO THE GENERAL WARD WHERE YOUR ASS SHALL BE PLOWED BY ROUGHER ANIMALS THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE," MARIO CHUCKLED WITH DELIGHT AS HE BLASTED HIS SEMEN.


MARIO'S AGGRESSIVE TECHNIQUE DIDN'T WORK. GIL REALIZED THAT HE WAS NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING BECAUSE HE ENJOYED FUCKING GIL TOO MUCH. MARIO CAME TO BOUGEN MOST EVERY DAY BUT ALL HE COULD ACHIEVE WAS ANOTHER MOMENT OF BLISS WHILE GIL MILKED HIS INFLAMED COCK. IT WAS IRRITATING TO TO SEE HOW GIL ENJOYED HIS COCK WITHOUT GIVING ANYTHING IN RETURN BUT MARIO FUCKED HIM EVERY TIME TILL TONY WAS RELEASED IN LACK OF EVIDENCE.


WHAT HAD HAPPENED BETWEEN THEO AND GIL? AFTER THEO BECAME GIL'S LOVER HE DIDN'T MIND WHO KNEW ABOUT IT. THEO PROUDLY SPORTED HIS MASSIVE COCK AND ENJOYED THE ATTENTION THE OTHER MEN SHOWED TO HIS BEEFY ORGAN. THEY WERE ENVIOUS ABOUT HIS SUCCESS AND WOULD GLADLY HAVE FILLED GIL'S GORGEOUS ASS WITH THEIR OWN CUM BUT THEO WAS TOO STRONG TO BE OPENLY CHALLENGED. THEO WAS AWARE OF THAT AND LIKE A TIGER HE GUARDED HIS PREY. WITH TIME HE BEGAN TO CONSIDER GIL AS A GRANTED PRIORITY.

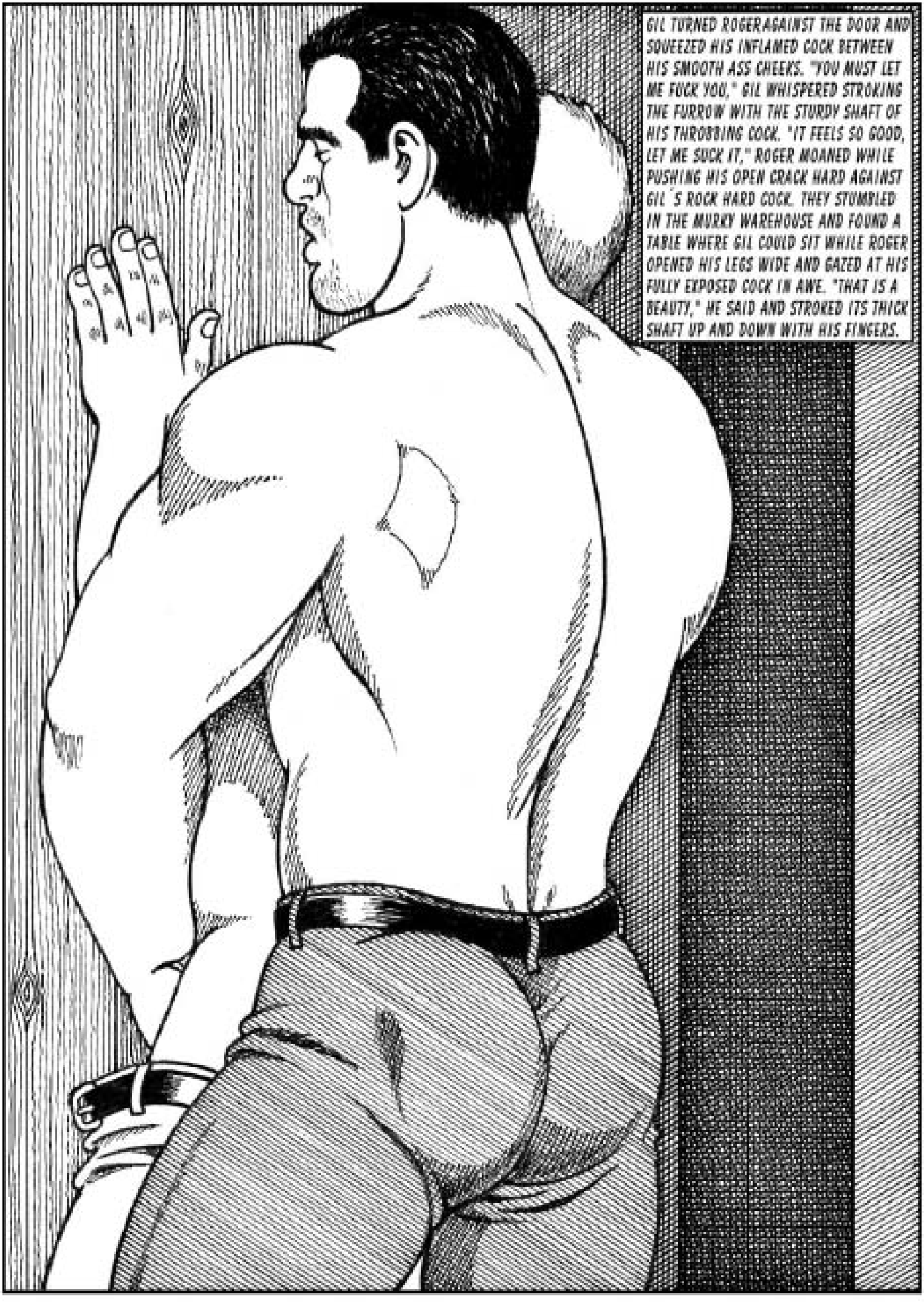
LUSTY THEO COULDN´T CONTROL HIMSELF AND FUCKED GIL WHENEVER NOBODY WAS AROUND. THINKING THAT THEY WERE ALONE, THEO TOPPLED GIL ON A BUNKBED ONE NIGHT AND MADE HIM SUCK HIS BIG BALLS WHEN ONE OF THE GUYS CAME IN. HE HAD WASHED HIMSELF AND WASN´T AWARE OF THEO AND GIL. USUALLY ON A NIGHT LIKE THAT ALL MEN WERE OUT PROWLING THE BARS OF RECOUVRANCE BUT THAT NIGHT ONE MAN WAS REWARDED WITH A SIGHT THAT MADE HIM HARD INSTANTLY. THEO SAT ASTRADDLE ON GIL´S CHEST AND HIS FULLY ERECT COCK TOWERED OVER HIS FACE WHILE THE BOY SUCKED THEO´S BIG BALL SACK WITH GUSTO.


IT WAS PRECISELY THE KIND OF SITUATION GIL HAD TRIED TO AVOID BUT IT WAS NOT ALL. THE OTHER GUYS HEARD ALL ABOUT IT WHEN THEY RETURNED. THEO WAS CONSIDERED A HERO AS HE HAD FORGED A FRENCHMAN TO EAT HIS BIG SPANISH COCK AND THEO´S COCKY BEHAVIOUR INFURIATED GIL. METICULOUSLY THEO CLEANED HIS MASSIVE COCK WHILE BASKING IN GLORY AND ADMIRATION OF HIS COMPATRIOTS. THAT WAS TOO MUCH FOR GIL AND HE SWORE NEVER TO HAVE SEX WITH THEO ANYMORE. GIL BEGAN TO AVOID THEO AND RETURN TO THE BARRACK ONLY WHEN KNEW THAT EVERYBODY WAS BACK.

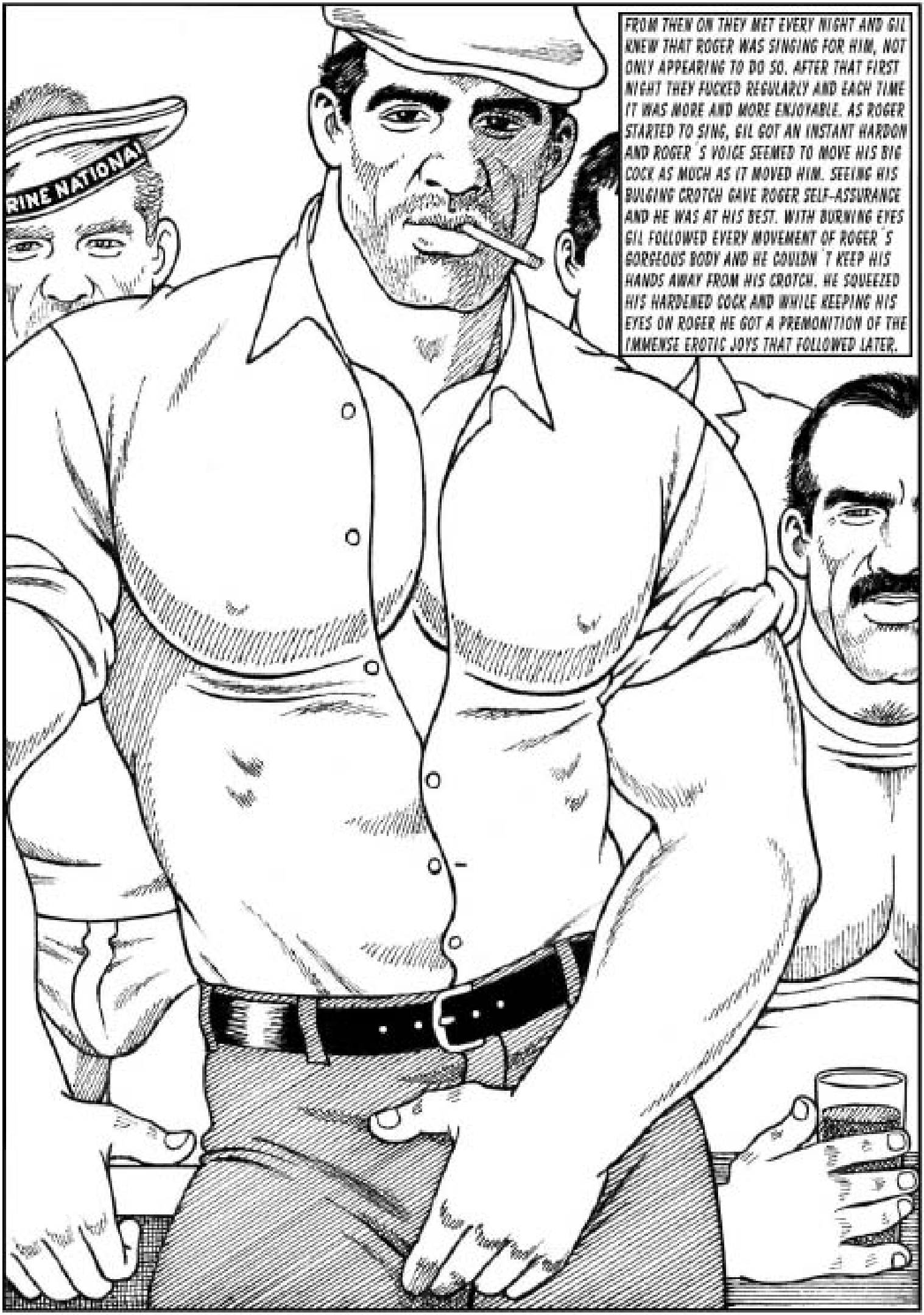

GIL STARTED TO SPEND THE NIGHTS IN LA FORTUNA LISTENING TO THE SENTIMENTAL SONGS PERFORMED BY A BEAUTIFUL BOY AS AN ENTERTAINMENT TO THE ROUGH AUDIENCE. THEIR EYES MET AND GIL GOT AN INSTANT HARDON. HE GOT A FEELING THAT THE BOY WAS SINGING JUST FOR HIM. HIS NAME WAS ROGER AND GIL NOTICED THAT HE DIDN´T SHUN THE LUSTY MEN WHO RUBBED HIS GROIN WITH THEIR BULGING CROTCHES WHILE DANCING BUT HIS EYES SEEMED TO FOLLOW GIL AND HIS BIG HALF-CONCEALED HARDON.

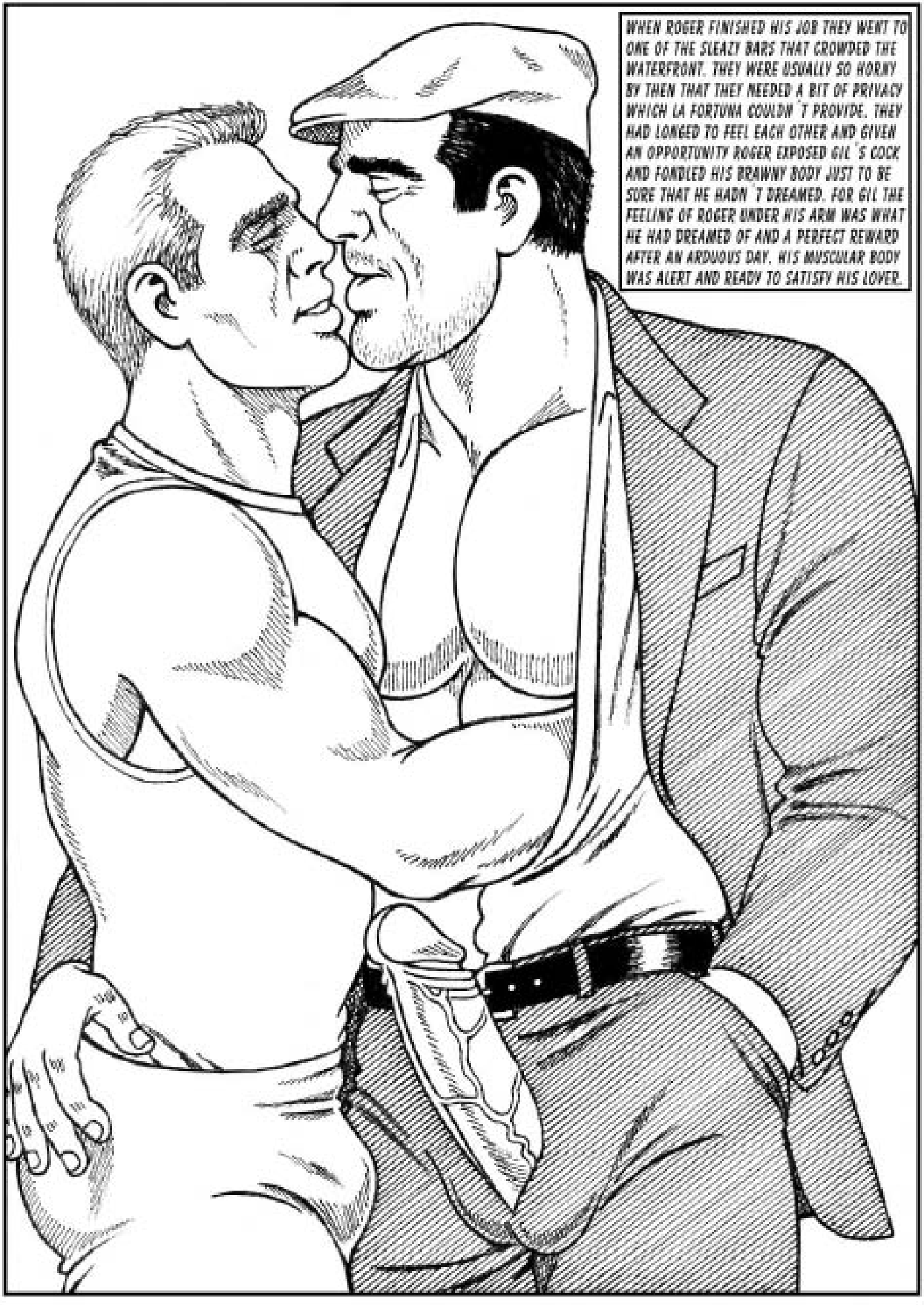
WHEN LA FORTUNA CLOSED GIL AND ROGER LEFT TOGETHER AND IN THE NEAREST DARK DOORWAY GIL PULLED ROGER IN HIS ARMS. HIS HOT KISSES WERE EAGERLY RESPONDED AND GIL COULD FEEL HOW ROGER TREMBLED IN HIS EMBRACE. WHEN GIL SQUEEZED HIS PULSATING COCK AGAINST ROGER'S CROTCH HE REALIZED THAT ROGER HAD A THROBBING ERECTION AND WITH TREMBLING HANDS HE TRIED TO PULL GIL'S SHIRT OFF. THEY HAD REACHED THE POINT OF NO RETURN AND AS GIL PRESSED ROGER AGAINST THE DOOR HE REALIZED THAT IT WAS OPEN. IT WAS ONE OF THE WAREHOUSES OF RECOUVRANCE AND IN A MINUTE THEY WERE INSIDE SEETHING WITH LUST AND READY FOR UNLIMITED SEX.

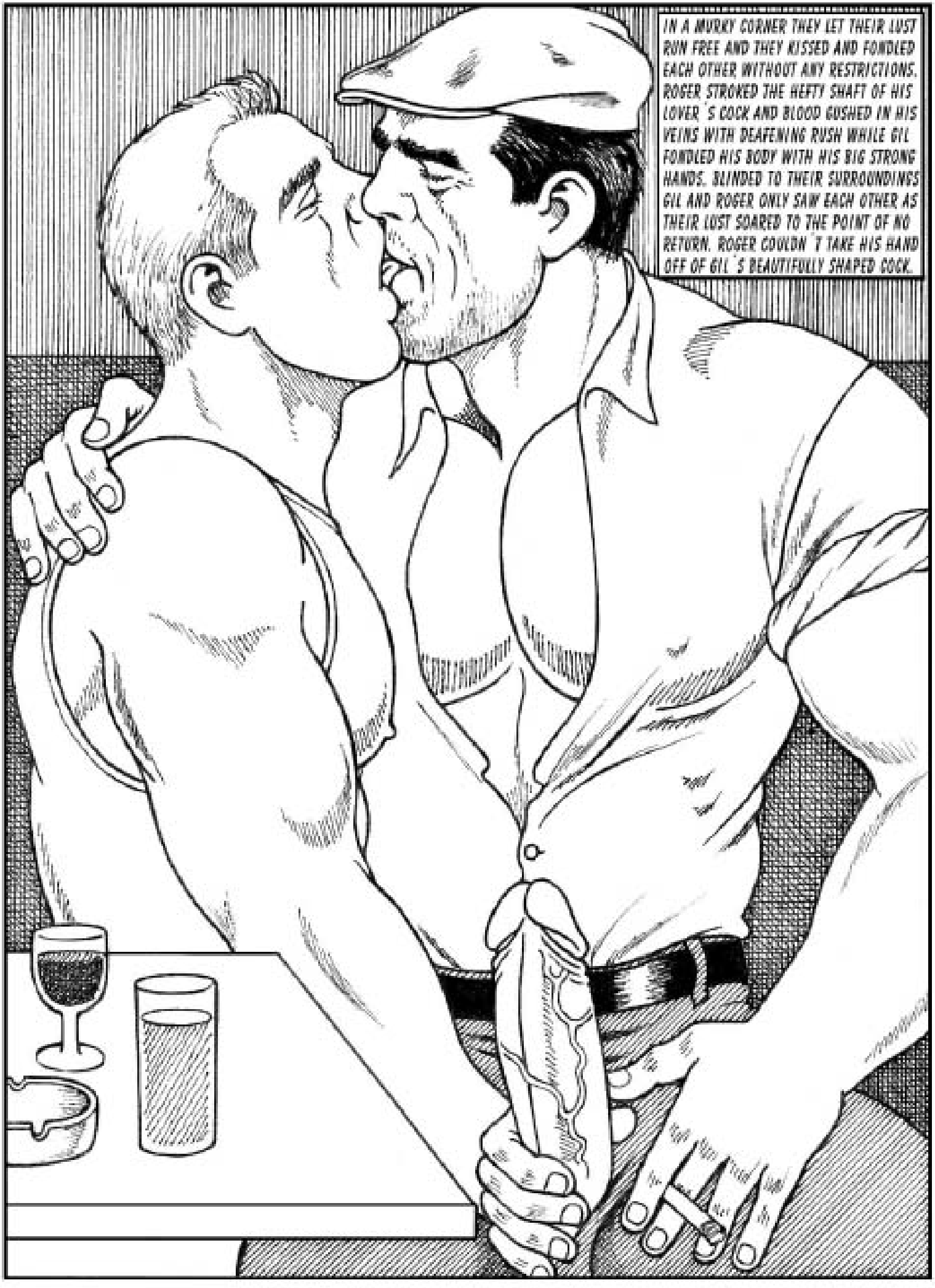
THEY UNBUCKLED THEIR PANTS AND AS THEIR HOT COCKS TOUCHED EACH OTHER THEY BOTH MOANED IN ECSTASY. ROGER FELT GIL'S STRONG HANDS ON HIS BARE BODY AND HOT BLOOD GUSHED INTO HIS VEINS AS GIL HELD HIM IN A POWERFUL EMBRACE KISSING HIM PASSIONATELY. GIL HAD FORGOTTEN THEO COMPLETELY AND ALL HE WANTED WAS HERE IN HIS ARMS. ROGER'S WET MOUTH WAS TIGHTLY AGAINST HIS AND HIS SOFT TONGUE PLAYED WITH HIS WHILE ROGER'S HANDS EXPLORED HIS NAKED BODY. THEIR OVERPOWERING EXCITEMENT TURNED INTO BLIND LUST AS THE STEAM INCREASED DOWN BELOW AND PRECUM GLUED THEIR RED-HOT COCKS TOGETHER LIKE A SEAMLESS INSEPARABLE ENTITY.

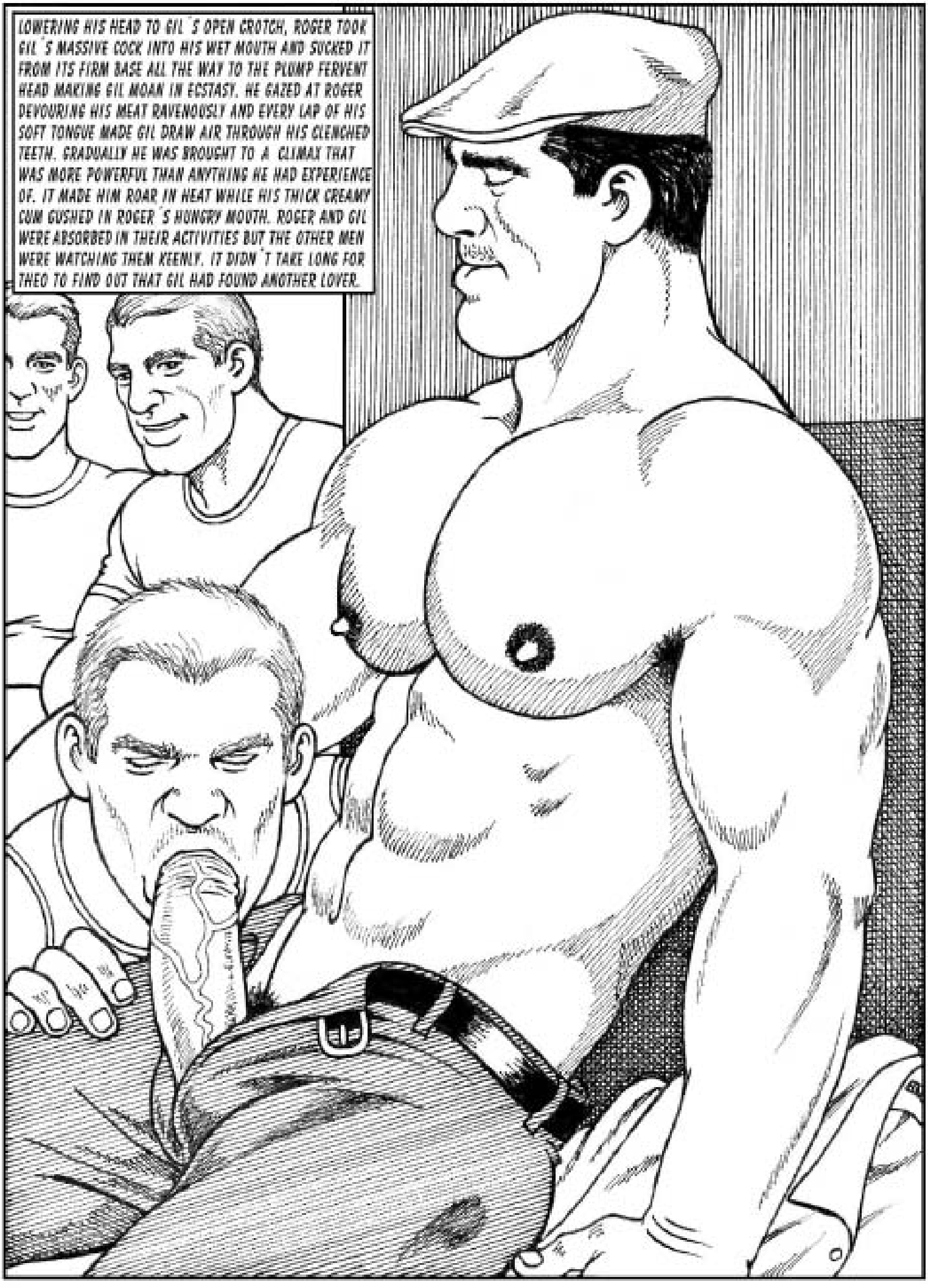

GIL TURNED ROGERAGAINST THE DOOR AND SQUEEZED HIS INFLAMED COCK BETWEEN HIS SMOOTH ASS CHEEKS. "YOU MUST LET ME FUCK YOU," GIL WHISPERED STROKING THE FURROW WITH THE STURDY SHAFT OF HIS THROBBING COCK. "IT FEELS SO GOOD, LET ME SUCK IT," ROGER MOANED WHILE PUSHING HIS OPEN CRACK HARD AGAINST GIL´S ROCK HARD COCK. THEY STUMBLED IN THE MURKY WAREHOUSE AND FOUND A TABLE WHERE GIL COULD SIT WHILE ROGER OPENED HIS LEGS WIDE AND GAZED AT HIS FULLY EXPOSED COCK IN AWE. "THAT IS A BEAUTY," HE SAID AND STROKED ITS THICK SHAFT UP AND DOWN WITH HIS FINGERS.

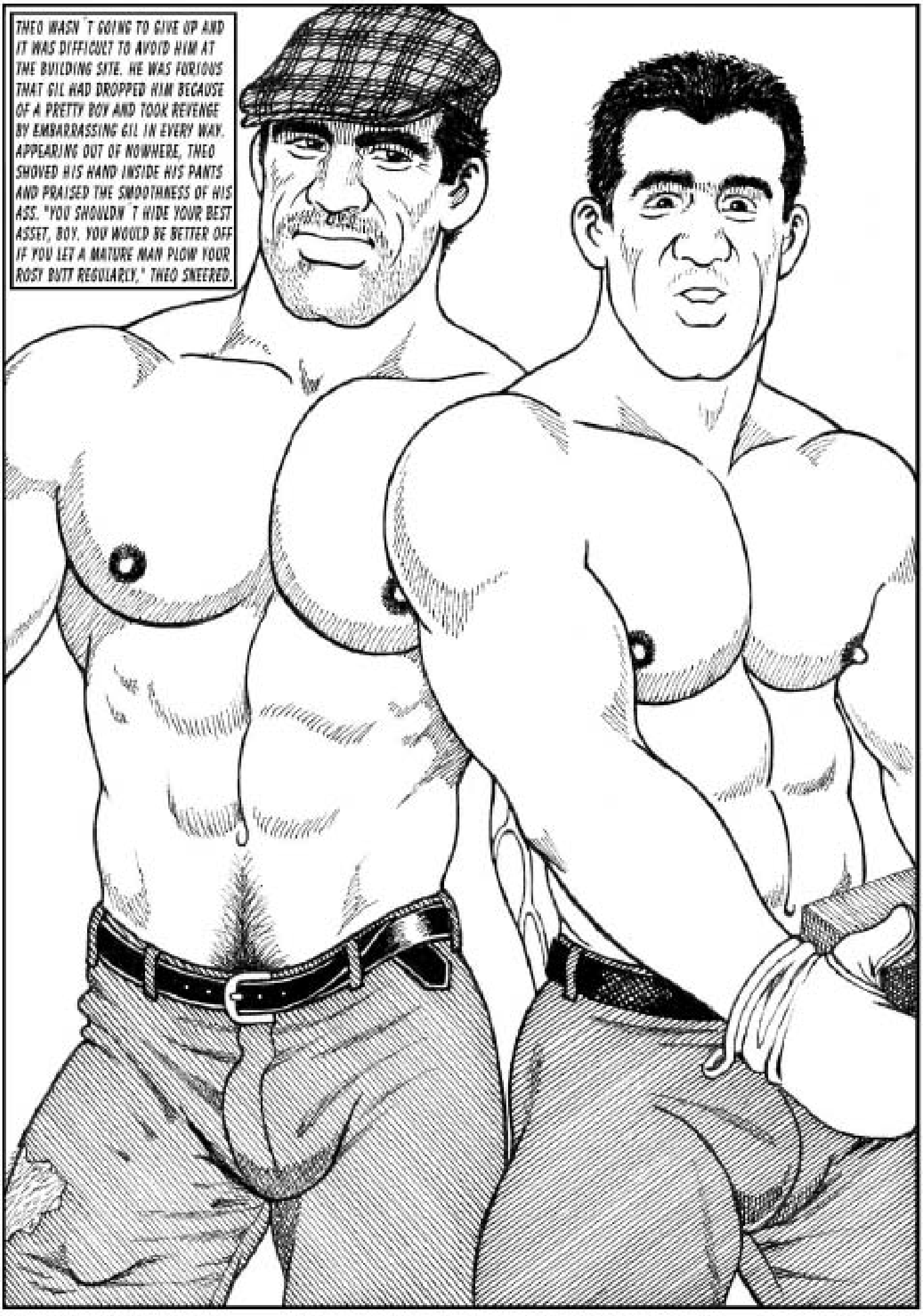
THEN HE TOOK IT IN HIS MOUTH AND SUCKED THE BLOATED KNOB WITH GUSTO THAT MADE GIL WAIL AND MOAN IN HEAT. ROGER SHOVED HIS SMOOTH TONGUE UNDER THE FOLDS OF GIL'S FORESKIN AS HE LICKED THE SENSITIVE EDGES OF THE BLOATED HEAD AND SWALLOWED EVERY DROP OF PRECUM THAT AMPLY OOZED OUT OF HIS INFLAMED COCK. HE THEN LET GIL'S COCK PLUNGE DEEP INTO HIS THROAT BOBBING HIS MOUTH BACK AND FORTH ON THE SOLID SHAFT. GIL SAW THAT HIS HEFTY BALLS WERE LIKE GLUED ON THE GLISTENING SHAFT AND PREVENTED ROGER FROM SWALLOWING HIS ENTIRE COCK. GIL STRUGGLED AGAINST CUMMING BUT THE SMOOTH CHEEKS OF ROGER RUBBING HIS THIGHS AND HIS HOT MOUTH DEVOURING HIS COCK WERE TOO MUCH AND HE BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF CUM.

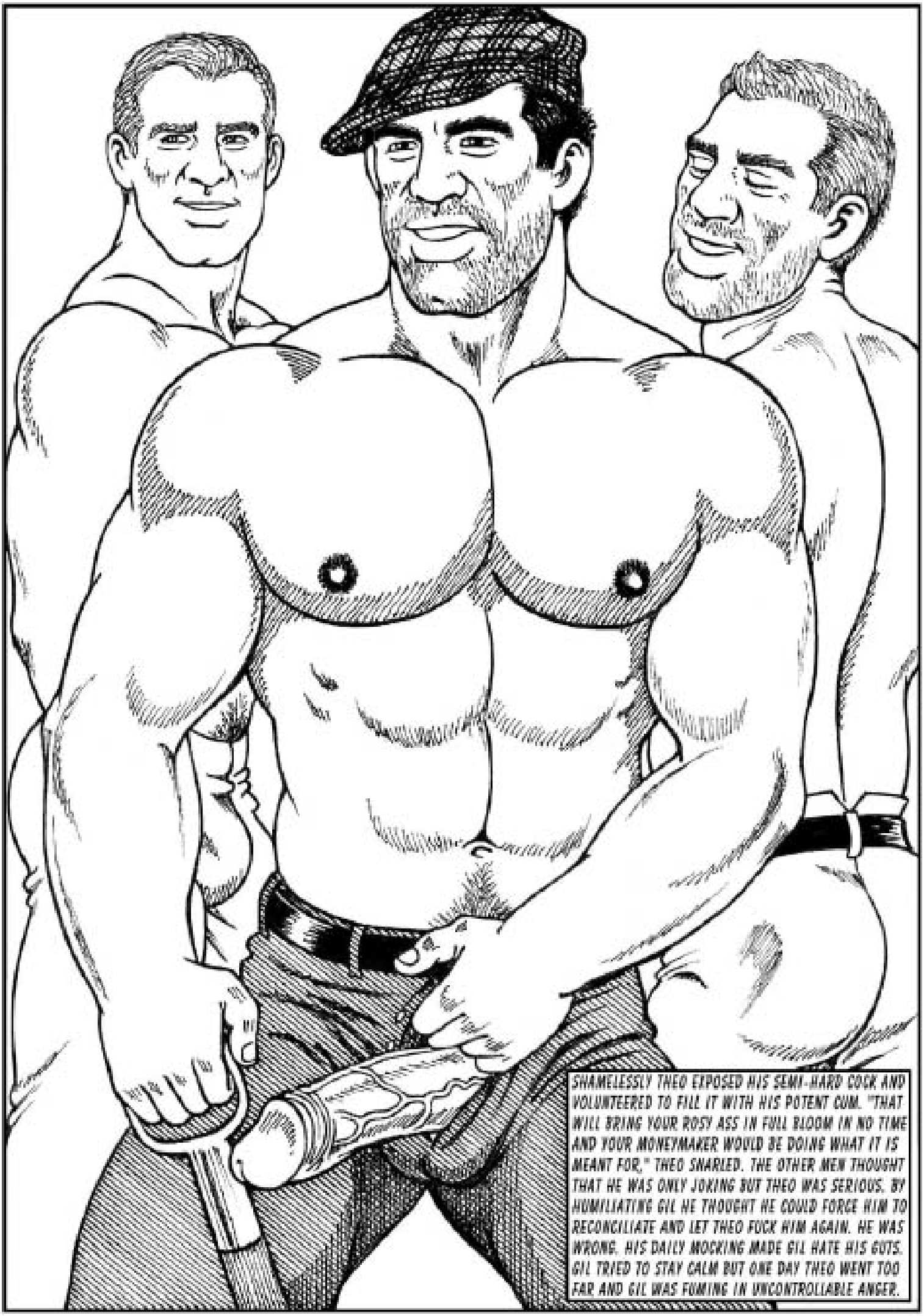

FROM THEN ON THEY MET EVERY NIGHT AND GIL KNEW THAT ROGER WAS SINGING FOR HIM, NOT ONLY APPEARING TO DO SO. AFTER THAT FIRST NIGHT THEY FUCKED REGULARLY AND EACH TIME IT WAS MORE AND MORE ENJOYABLE. AS ROGER STARTED TO SING, GIL GOT AN INSTANT HARDON AND ROGER'S VOICE SEEMED TO MOVE HIS BIG COCK AS MUCH AS IT MOVED HIM. SEEING HIS BULGING CROTCH GAVE ROGER SELF-ASSURANCE AND HE WAS AT HIS BEST. WITH BURNING EYES GIL FOLLOWED EVERY MOVEMENT OF ROGER'S GORGEOUS BODY AND HE COULDN'T KEEP HIS HANDS AWAY FROM HIS CROTCH. HE SQUEEZED HIS HARDENED COCK AND WHILE KEEPING HIS EYES ON ROGER HE GOT A PREMONITION OF THE IMMENSE EROTIC JOYS THAT FOLLOWED LATER.

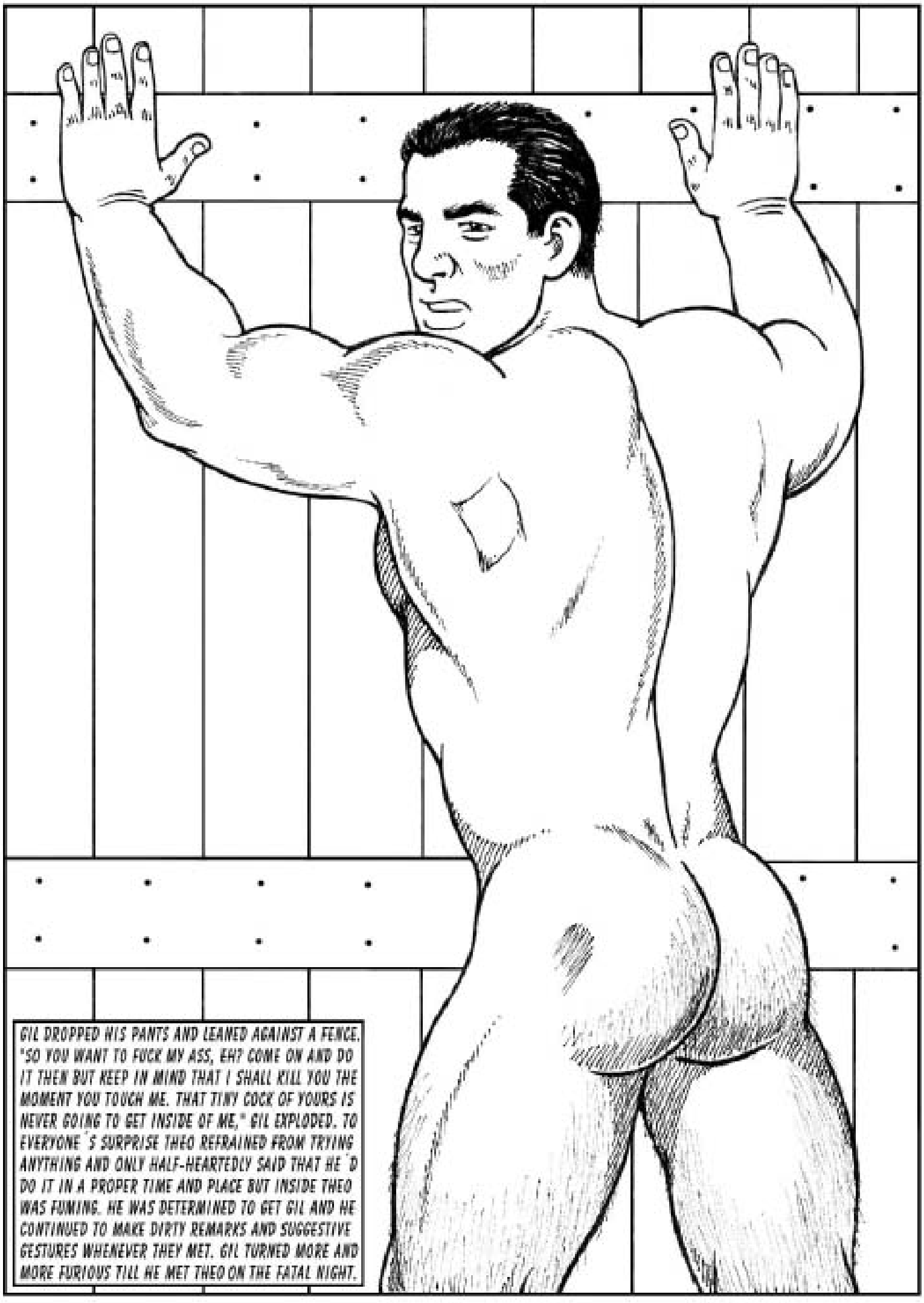

WHEN ROGER FINISHED HIS JOB THEY WENT TO ONE OF THE SLEAZY BARS THAT CROWDED THE WATERFRONT. THEY WERE USUALLY SO HORNY BY THEN THAT THEY NEEDED A BIT OF PRIVACY WHICH LA FORTUNA COULDN'T PROVIDE. THEY HAD LONGED TO FEEL EACH OTHER AND GIVEN AN OPPORTUNITY ROGER EXPOSED GIL'S COCK AND FONDLED HIS BRAWNY BODY JUST TO BE SURE THAT HE HADN'T DREAMED. FOR GIL THE FEELING OF ROGER UNDER HIS ARM WAS WHAT HE HAD DREAMED OF AND A PERFECT REWARD AFTER AN ARDUOUS DAY. HIS MUSCULAR BODY WAS ALERT AND READY TO SATISFY HIS LOVER.

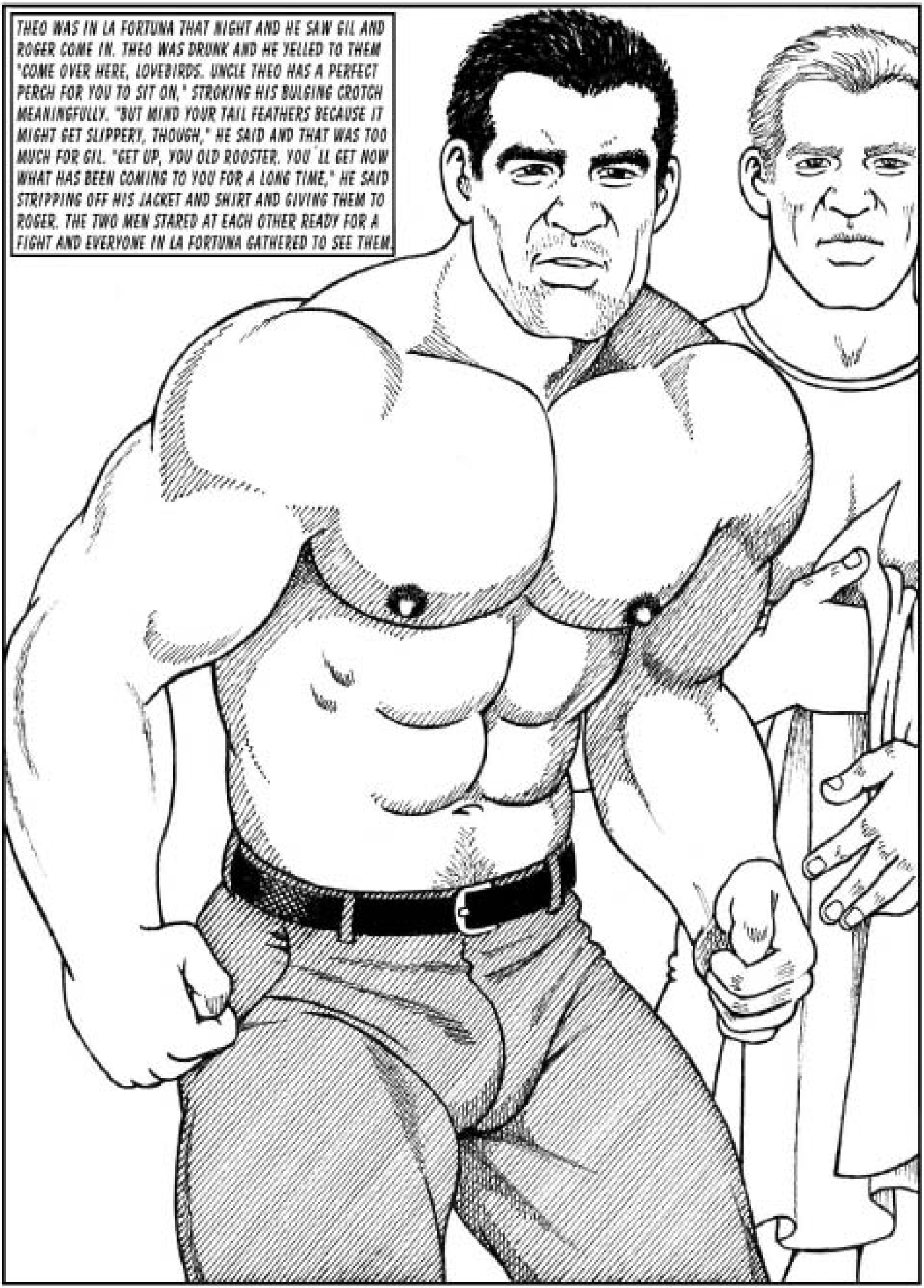

IN A MURKY CORNER THEY LET THEIR LUST RUN FREE AND THEY KISSED AND FONDLED EACH OTHER WITHOUT ANY RESTRICTIONS. ROGER STROKED THE HEFTY SHAFT OF HIS LOVER'S COCK AND BLOOD GUSHED IN HIS VEINS WITH DEAFENING RUSH WHILE GIL FONDLED HIS BODY WITH HIS BIG STRONG HANDS. BLINDED TO THEIR SURROUNDINGS GIL AND ROGER ONLY SAW EACH OTHER AS THEIR LUST SOARED TO THE POINT OF NO RETURN. ROGER COULDN'T TAKE HIS HAND OFF OF GIL'S BEAUTIFULLY SHAPED COCK.

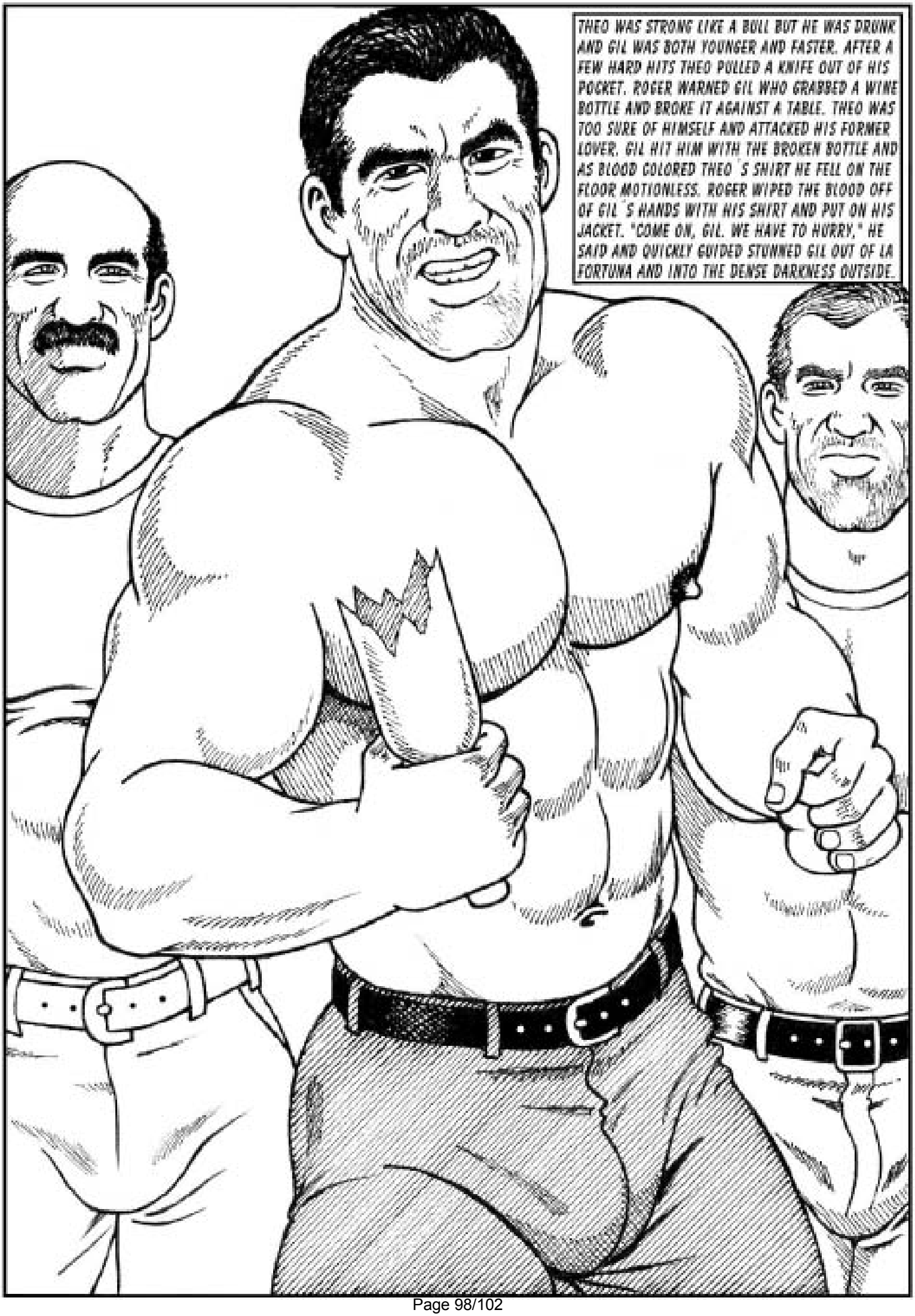

LOWERING HIS HEAD TO GIL'S OPEN CROTCH, ROGER TOOK GIL'S MASSIVE COCK INTO HIS WET MOUTH AND SUCKED IT FROM ITS FIRM BASE ALL THE WAY TO THE PLUMP FERVENT HEAD MAKING GIL MOAN IN ECSTASY. HE GAZED AT ROGER DEVOURING HIS MEAT RAVENOUSLY AND EVERY LAP OF HIS SOFT TONGUE MADE GIL DRAW AIR THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH. GRADUALLY HE WAS BROUGHT TO A CLIMAX THAT WAS MORE POWERFUL THAN ANYTHING HE HAD EXPERIENCE OF. IT MADE HIM ROAR IN HEAT WHILE HIS THICK CREAMY CUM GUSHED IN ROGER'S HUNGRY MOUTH. ROGER AND GIL WERE ABSORBED IN THEIR ACTIVITIES BUT THE OTHER MEN WERE WATCHING THEM KEENLY. IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THEO TO FIND OUT THAT GIL HAD FOUND ANOTHER LOVER.

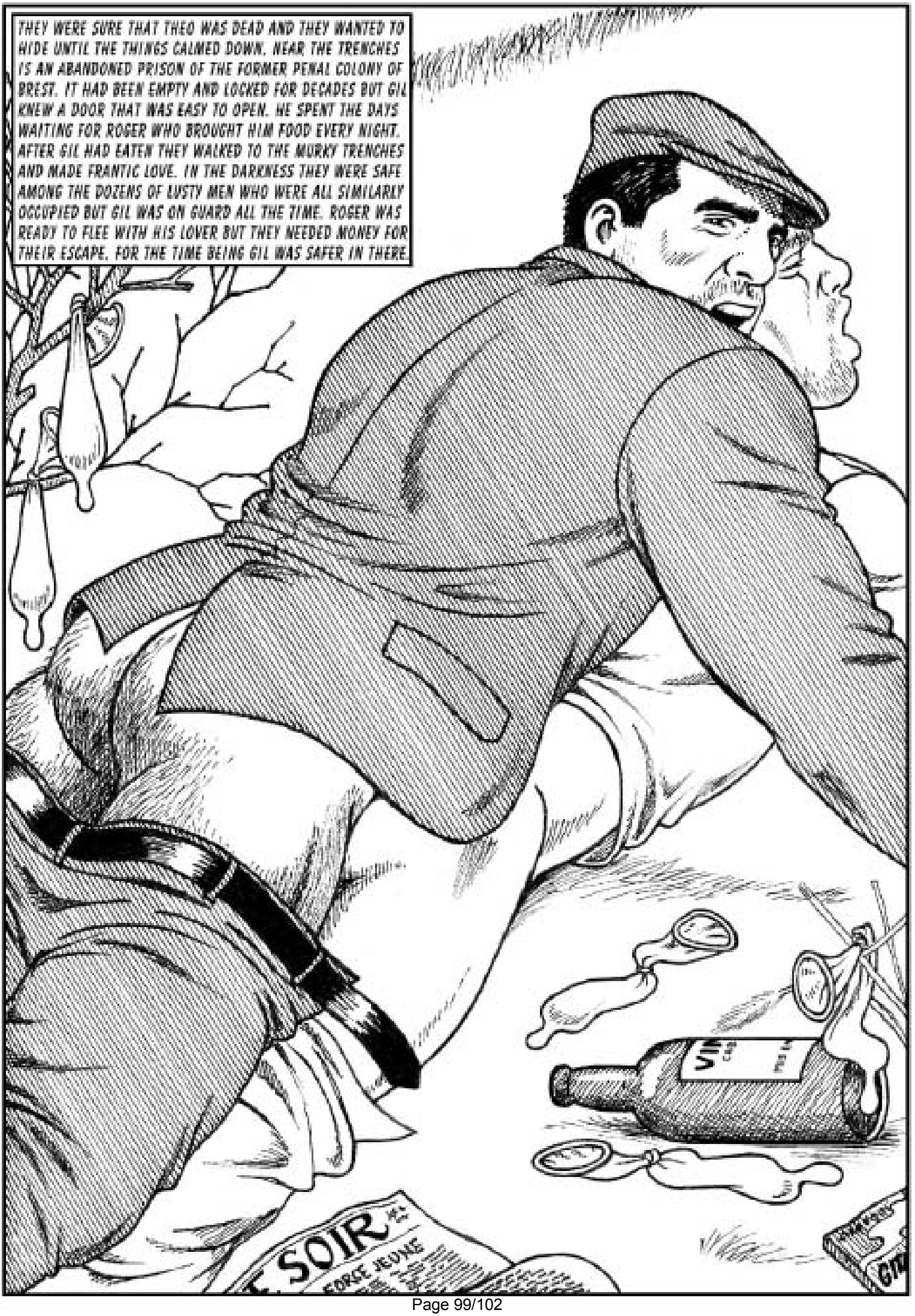

THEO WASN'T GOING TO GIVE UP AND IT WAS DIFFICULT TO AVOID HIM AT THE BUILDING SITE. HE WAS FURIOUS THAT GIL HAD DROPPED HIM BECAUSE OF A PRETTY BOY AND TOOK REVENGE BY EMBARRASSING GIL IN EVERY WAY. APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE, THEO SHOVED HIS HAND INSIDE HIS PANTS AND PRAISED THE SMOOTHNESS OF HIS ASS. "YOU SHOULDN'T HIDE YOUR BEST ASSET, BOY. YOU WOULD BE BETTER OFF IF YOU LET A MATURE MAN PLOW YOUR ROSY BUTT REGULARLY," THEO SNEERED.

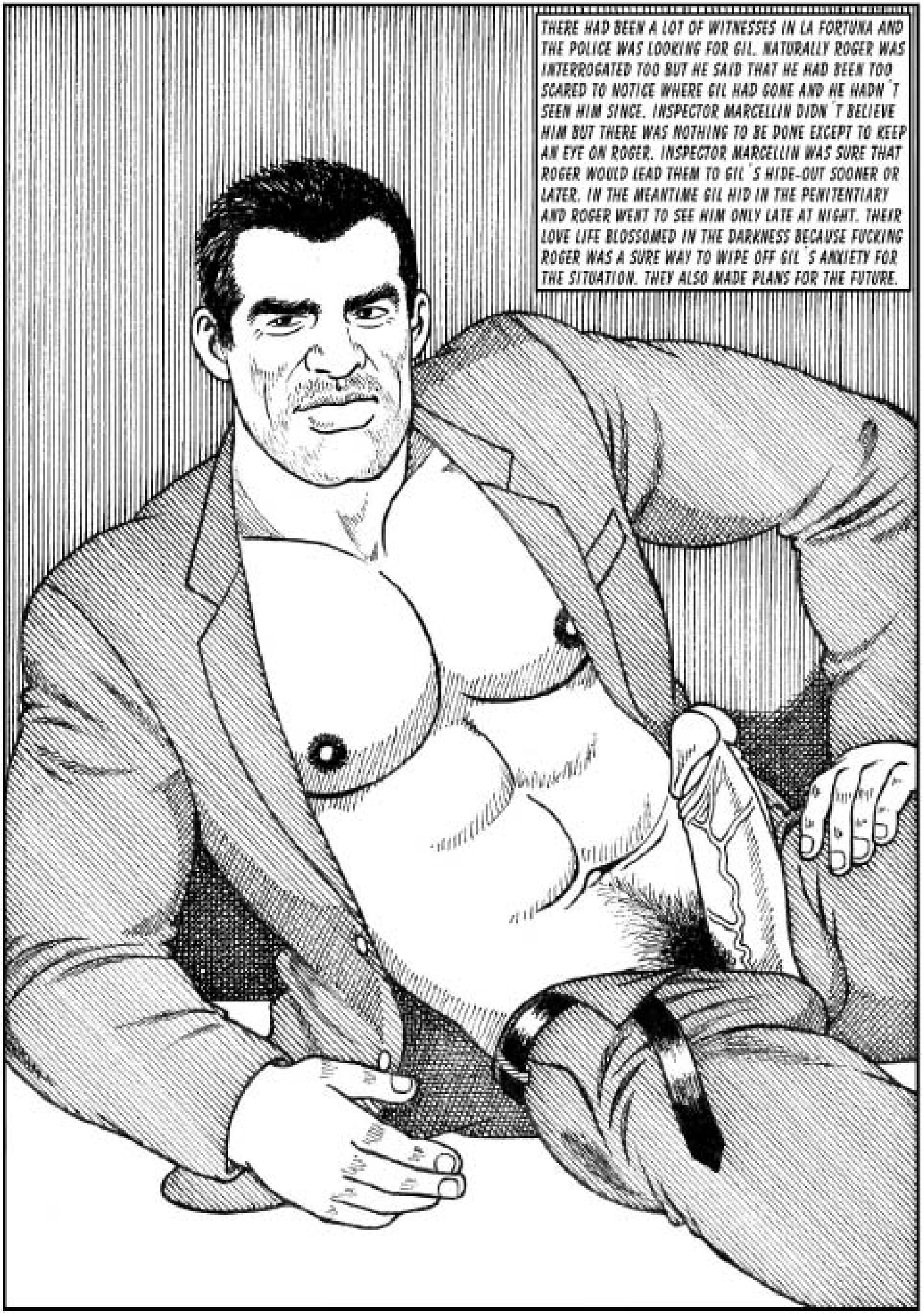

SHAMELESSLY THEO EXPOSED HIS SEMI-HARD COCK AND VOLUNTEERED TO FILL IT WITH HIS POTENT CUM. "THAT WILL BRING YOUR ROSY ASS IN FULL BLOOM IN NO TIME AND YOUR MONEYMAKER WOULD BE DOING WHAT IT IS MEANT FOR," THEO SNARLED. THE OTHER MEN THOUGHT THAT HE WAS ONLY JOKING BUT THEO WAS SERIOUS. BY HUMILIATING GIL HE THOUGHT HE COULD FORCE HIM TO RECONCILIATE AND LET THEO FUCK HIM AGAIN. HE WAS WRONG. HIS DAILY MOCKING MADE GIL HATE HIS GUTS. GIL TRIED TO STAY CALM BUT ONE DAY THEO WENT TOO FAR AND GIL WAS FUMING IN UNCONTROLLABLE ANGER.

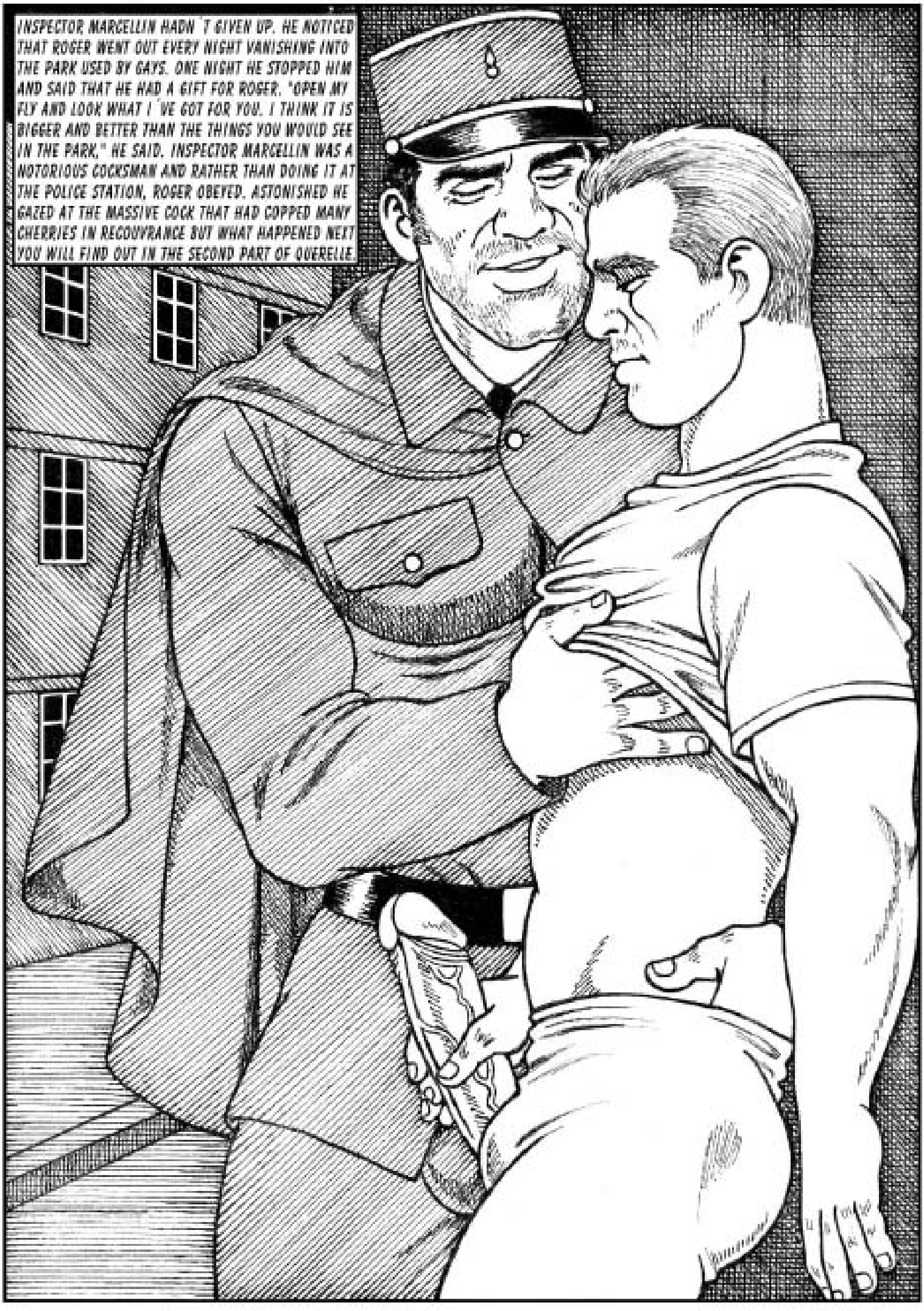

GIL DROPPED HIS PANTS AND LEANED AGAINST A FENCE. "SO YOU WANT TO FUCK MY ASS, EH? COME ON AND DO IT THEN BUT KEEP IN MIND THAT I SHALL KILL YOU THE MOMENT YOU TOUCH ME. THAT TINY COCK OF YOURS IS NEVER GOING TO GET INSIDE OF ME," GIL EXPLODED. TO EVERYONE 'S SURPRISE THEO REFRAINED FROM TRYING ANYTHING AND ONLY HALF-HEARTEDLY SAID THAT HE 'D DO IT IN A PROPER TIME AND PLACE BUT INSIDE THEO WAS FUMING. HE WAS DETERMINED TO GET GIL AND HE CONTINUED TO MAKE DIRTY REMARKS AND SUGGESTIVE GESTURES WHENEVER THEY MET. GIL TURNED MORE AND MORE FURIOUS TILL HE MET THEO ON THE FATAL NIGHT.


THEO WAS IN LA FORTUNA THAT NIGHT AND HE SAW GIL AND ROGER COME IN. THEO WAS DRUNK AND HE YELLED TO THEM "COME OVER HERE, LOVEBIRDS. UNCLE THEO HAS A PERFECT PERCH FOR YOU TO SIT ON," STROKING HIS BULGING CROTCH MEANINGFULLY. "BUT MIND YOUR TAIL FEATHERS BECAUSE IT MIGHT GET SLIPPERY, THOUGH," HE SAID AND THAT WAS TOO MUCH FOR GIL. "GET UP, YOU OLD ROOSTER. YOU'LL GET NOW WHAT HAS BEEN COMING TO YOU FOR A LONG TIME," HE SAID STRIPPING OFF HIS JACKET AND SHIRT AND GIVING THEM TO ROGER. THE TWO MEN STARED AT EACH OTHER READY FOR A FIGHT AND EVERYONE IN LA FORTUNA GATHERED TO SEE THEM.


THEO WAS STRONG LIKE A BULL BUT HE WAS DRUNK AND GIL WAS BOTH YOUNGER AND FASTER. AFTER A FEW HARD HITS THEO PULLED A KNIFE OUT OF HIS POCKET. ROGER WARNED GIL WHO GRABBED A WINE BOTTLE AND BROKE IT AGAINST A TABLE. THEO WAS TOO SURE OF HIMSELF AND ATTACKED HIS FORMER LOVER. GIL HIT HIM WITH THE BROKEN BOTTLE AND AS BLOOD COLORED THEO´S SHIRT HE FELL ON THE FLOOR MOTIONLESS. ROGER WIPED THE BLOOD OFF OF GIL´S HANDS WITH HIS SHIRT AND PUT ON HIS JACKET. "COME ON, GIL. WE HAVE TO HURRY," HE SAID AND QUICKLY GUIDED STUNNED GIL OUT OF LA FORTUNA AND INTO THE DENSE DARKNESS OUTSIDE.


THEY WERE SURE THAT THEO WAS DEAD AND THEY WANTED TO HIDE UNTIL THE THINGS CALMED DOWN. NEAR THE TRENCHES IS AN ABANDONED PRISON OF THE FORMER PENAL COLONY OF BREST. IT HAD BEEN EMPTY AND LOCKED FOR DECADES BUT GIL KNEW A DOOR THAT WAS EASY TO OPEN. HE SPENT THE DAYS WAITING FOR ROGER WHO BROUGHT HIM FOOD EVERY NIGHT. AFTER GIL HAD EATEN THEY WALKED TO THE MURKY TRENCHES AND MADE FRANTIC LOVE. IN THE DARKNESS THEY WERE SAFE AMONG THE DOZENS OF LUSTY MEN WHO WERE ALL SIMILARLY OCCUPIED BUT GIL WAS ON GUARD ALL THE TIME. ROGER WAS READY TO FLEE WITH HIS LOVER BUT THEY NEEDED MONEY FOR THEIR ESCAPE. FOR THE TIME BEING GIL WAS SAFER IN THERE.
SOIR
FORCE JEUNE


THERE HAD BEEN A LOT OF WITNESSES IN LA FORTUNA AND THE POLICE WAS LOOKING FOR GIL. NATURALLY ROGER WAS INTERROGATED TOO BUT HE SAID THAT HE HAD BEEN TOO SCARED TO NOTICE WHERE GIL HAD GONE AND HE HADN´T SEEN HIM SINCE. INSPECTOR MARCELLIN DIDN´T BELIEVE HIM BUT THERE WAS NOTHING TO BE DONE EXCEPT TO KEEP AN EYE ON ROGER. INSPECTOR MARCELLIN WAS SURE THAT ROGER WOULD LEAD THEM TO GIL´S HIDE-OUT SOONER OR LATER. IN THE MEANTIME GIL HID IN THE PENITENTIARY AND ROGER WENT TO SEE HIM ONLY LATE AT NIGHT. THEIR LOVE LIFE BLOSSOMED IN THE DARKNESS BECAUSE FUCKING ROGER WAS A SURE WAY TO WIPE OFF GIL´S ANXIETY FOR THE SITUATION. THEY ALSO MADE PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.


INSPECTOR MARCELLIN HADN'T GIVEN UP. HE NOTICED THAT ROGER WENT OUT EVERY NIGHT VANISHING INTO THE PARK USED BY GAYS. ONE NIGHT HE STOPPED HIM AND SAID THAT HE HAD A GIFT FOR ROGER. "OPEN MY FLY AND LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT FOR YOU. I THINK IT IS BIGGER AND BETTER THAN THE THINGS YOU WOULD SEE IN THE PARK," HE SAID. INSPECTOR MARCELLIN WAS A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN AND RATHER THAN DOING IT AT THE POLICE STATION, ROGER OBEYED. ASTONISHED HE GAZED AT THE MASSIVE COCK THAT HAD COPPED MANY CHERRIES IN RECOUVRANCE BUT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT YOU WILL FIND OUT IN THE SECOND PART OF QUERELLE.